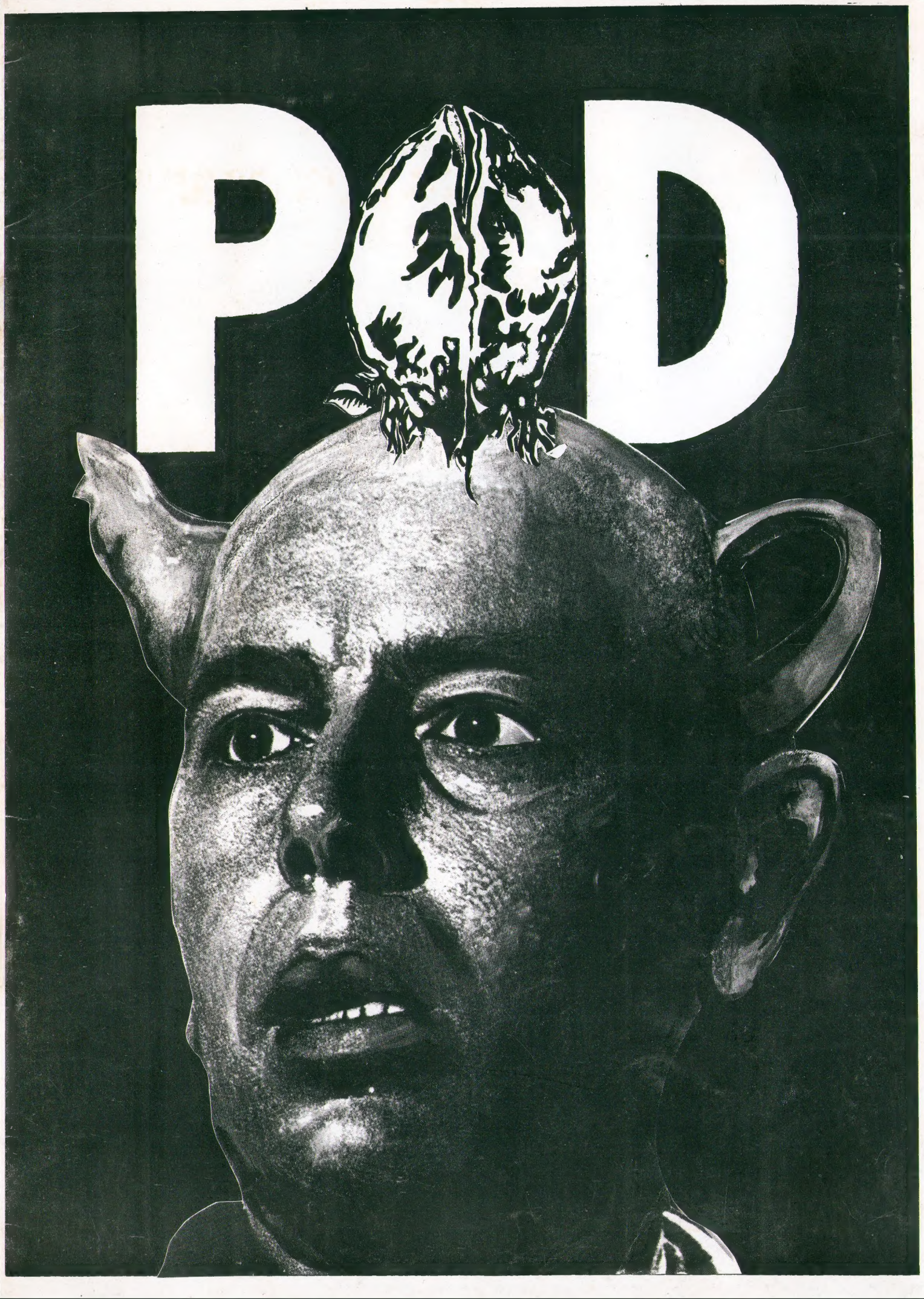
POD

POD

COMICBOOK GUSTO

WEAK TEA MAN.....by Mark Sanfilippo
FALLING MAN/ELVISELLIOT/ELLIOT'S RESULTS.....by Samantha Battersby
THE LORD OF THE CLOUDS.....by Robert Tilley
THESE TWO..... by Samantha Battersby
ZEN..... by Gerard Ashworth
THE ALL NEW M.T.T.....art by Matthew Coyle/story by Peter Lamb
THINGS HAPPEN.....by Gerard Ashworth
UNTITLED.....by Lord Morgue
THE SILENT ONE.....by Mark Sanfilippo
TIES/THE HOSPITAL.....by Michael Patterson
DECORUM.....by Gerard Ashworth
FULL ON YOUNG PERSON.....by Samantha Battersby

Cover by Mark Sanfilippo.
Compilation,concept and editing by Mark Sanfilippo

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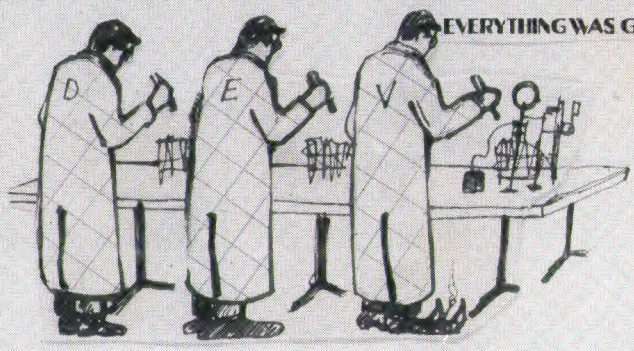
WEAK TEA MAN©

CHAMPION OF THE SUBTLE BREW. ENEMY OF TANNIN

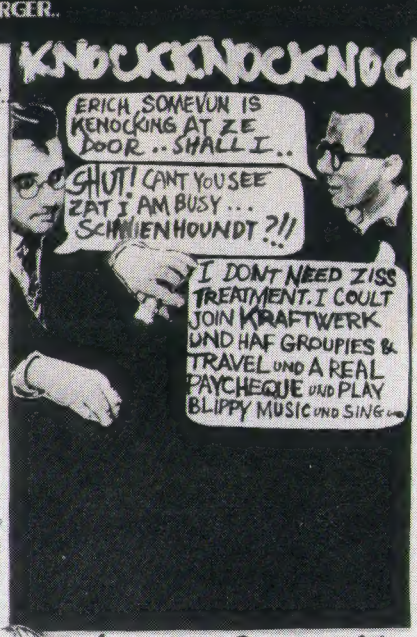
by Mark Sanfilippo

THREE OF THE WORLDS LEADING SCIENTISTS CONVENE AT THE KLINCK INSTITUTE FOR EXPERIMENTS OF INTERNATIONAL IMPORTANCE.....

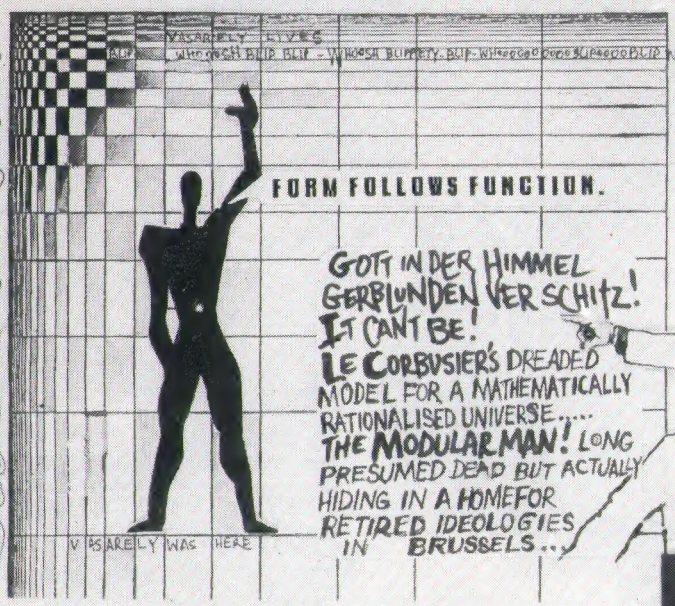


EVERYTHING WAS GOING SMOOTHLY..

BUT.....JUST AS PROFESSOR VON DANNIKEN WAS ON THE VERGE OF DISCOVERING THE FORMULA FOR THE CONVERSION OF WOOD TO CHEESE-BURGER..


KNOCKKNOCKNOCK
ERICH, SOMEVUN IS KENOCKING AT ZE DOOR.. SHALL I..
SHUT! CANT YOU SEE ZAT I AM BUSY... SCHWEIN HOUNDT?!!
I DONT NEED ZISS TREATMENT. I COULT JOIN KRAFTWERK UND HAF GROUPIES & TRAVEL UND A REAL PAYCHEQUE UND PLAY BLIPPY MUSIC UND SING

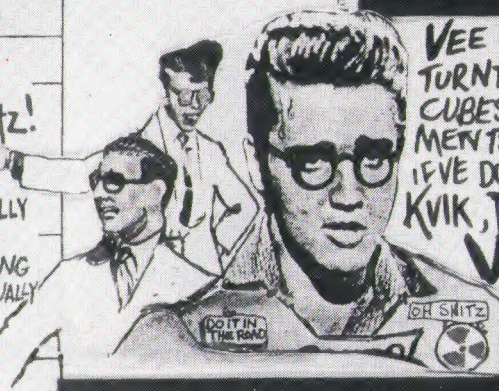
SUDDENLY.....



JEAN-MICHEL JARRE'S "OXYGENE"

FORM FOLLOWS FUNCTION.

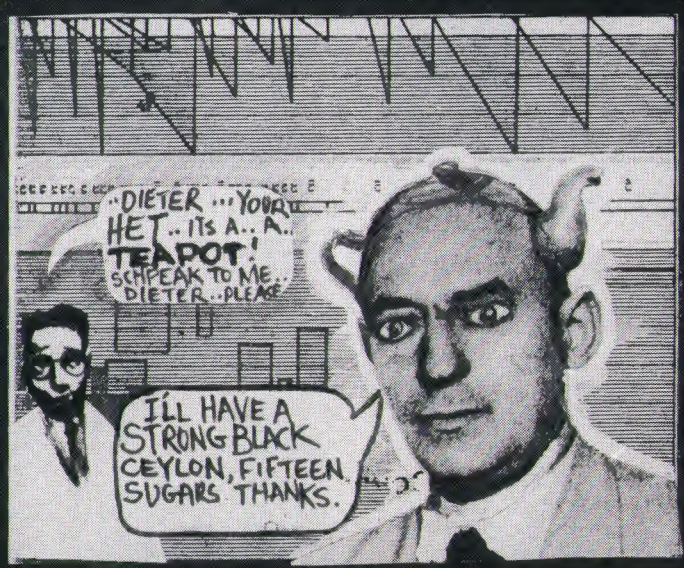
GOTT IN DER HIMMEL GERBLUNDEN VER SCHITZ! IT CANT BE! LE CORBUSIER'S DREADED MODEL FOR A MATHEMATICALLY RATIONALISED UNIVERSE.... THE MODULAR MAN! LONG PRESUMED DEAD BUT ACTUALLY HIDING IN A HOMEFOR RETIRED IDEOLOGIES IN BRUSSELS..



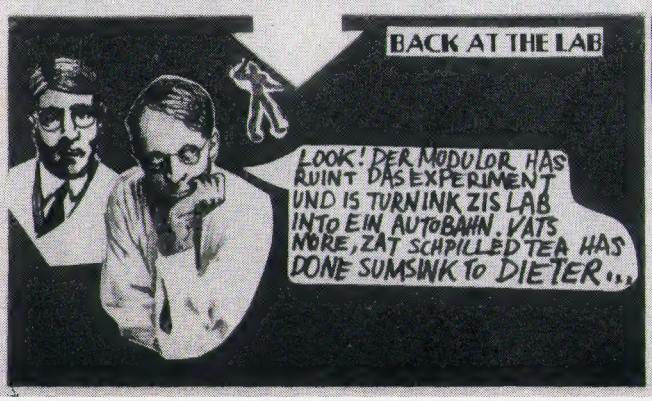
VEE VILL SURELY BE TURNT INTO CONCRETE CUBES UNDT OUR EXPERIMENTS VIL BE SMASHET IF VE DONT DO SOMESINK NOW!! KVIK, DUMKOPF.. KALL VEAK-TEA MAN!

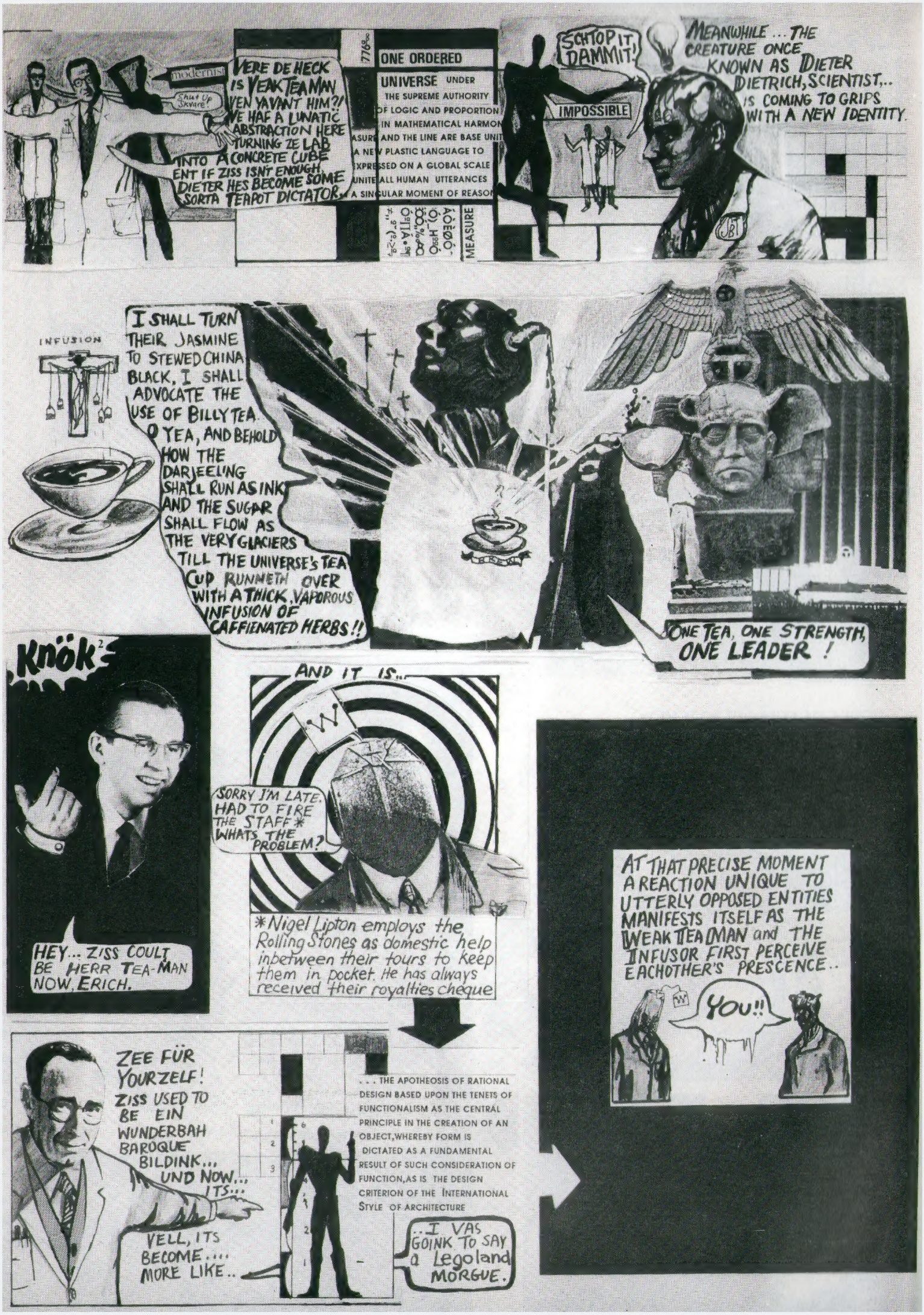
THE CALL GOES OUT TO TEABOY MILLIONAIRE, NIGEL LIPTON, CURRENTLY TAKING A SABBATICAL. HIS BUTLER, BRIAN JONES, IS COMPOSING THE RIFF TO "GIMME SHELTER" AND THEREFORE CANNOT BE DISTURBED.

A SPILLAGE OF OVER-BREWED CHINA BLACK CHANGES THE WORLD FOREVER.



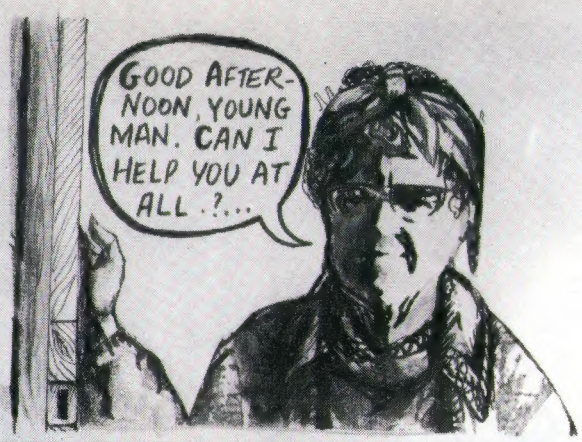
BACK AT THE LAB

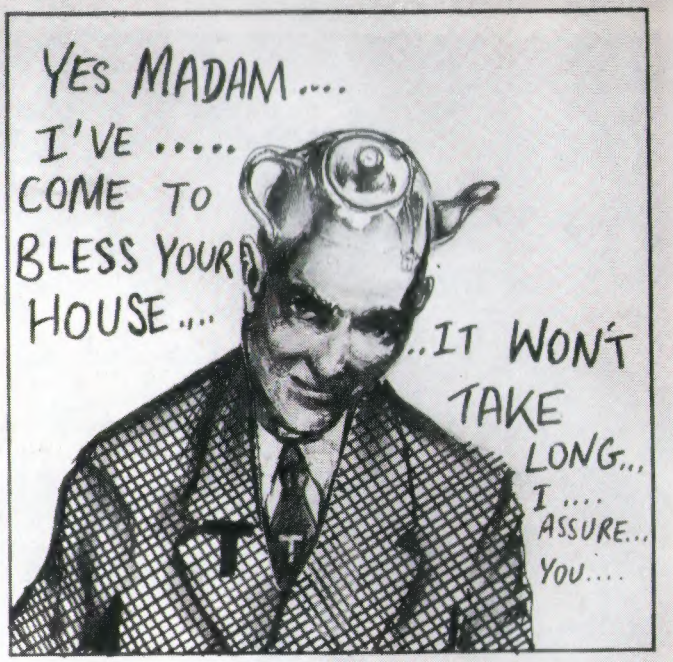

LOOK! DER MODULOR HAS RUINT DAS EXPERIMENT UND IS TURNINK ZIS LAB INTO EIN AUTOBAHN. VATS MORE, ZAT SCHPILLED TEA HAS DONE SUMSINK TO DIETER...


modernist
Shut Up Skvare!
VERE DE HECK IS VEAK TEA MAN VEN YAVANT HIM?! VE HAF A LUNATIC ABSTRACTION HERE TURNING ZE LAB INTO A CONCRETE CUBE ENT IF ZISS ISN'T ENOUGH DIETER HES BECOME SOME SORTA TEAPOT DICTATOR!
ONE ORDERED UNIVERSE UNDER THE SUPREME AUTHORITY OF LOGIC AND PROPORTION IN MATHEMATICAL HARMON ASURE AND THE LINE ARE BASE UNIT A NEW PLASTIC LANGUAGE TO XPRESSED ON A GLOBAL SCALE UNITE ALL HUMAN UTTERANCES A SINGULAR MOMENT OF REASO
MEASURE
SCHTOP IT DAMMIT!
IMPOSSIBLE
MEANWHILE ... THE CREATURE ONCE KNOWN AS DIETER DIETRICH, SCIENTIST,.. IS COMING TO GRIPS WITH A NEW IDENTITY.
INFUSION
I SHALL TURN THEIR JASMINE TO STEWED CHINA BLACK, I SHALL ADVOCATE THE USE OF BILLY TEA. O YEA, AND BEHOLD HOW THE DARJEELING SHALL RUN AS INK AND THE SUGAR SHALL FLOW AS THE VERY GLACIERS TILL THE UNIVERSE'S TEA CUP RUNNETH OVER WITH A THICK, VAPOROUS INFUSION OF CAFFIENATED HERBS!!
ONE TEA, ONE STRENGTH, ONE LEADER !
Knök
HEY... ZISS COULD BE HERR TEA-MAN NOW, ERICH.
AND IT IS..
SORRY I'M LATE. HAD TO FIRE THE STAFF * WHATS THE PROBLEM?
*Nigel Lipton employs the Rolling Stones as domestic help inbetween their tours to keep them in pocket. He has always received their royalties cheque
AT THAT PRECISE MOMENT A REACTION UNIQUE TO UTTERLY OPPOSED ENTITIES MANIFESTS ITSELF AS THE WEAK TEA MAN and THE INFUSOR FIRST PERCEIVE EACHOTHER'S PRESCENCE..
YOU!!
ZEE FÜR YOURZELF! ZISS USED TO BE EIN WUNDERBAH BAROQUE BILDINK... UND NOW... ITS...
VELL, ITS BECOME.... MORE LIKE..
... THE APOTHEOSIS OF RATIONAL DESIGN BASED UPON THE TENETS OF FUNCTIONALISM AS THE CENTRAL PRINCIPLE IN THE CREATION OF AN OBJECT, WHEREBY FORM IS DICTATED AS A FUNDAMENTAL RESULT OF SUCH CONSIDERATION OF FUNCTION, AS IS THE DESIGN CRITERION OF THE INTERNATIONAL STYLE OF ARCHITECTURE
..I VAS GOINK TO SAY a Legoland MORGUE.

OUTSIDE...
KKKRASHHH
ERICH
WOW, HE FLEW PLUM OUT ZE VINDO!!!
DINT EFEN ZAY COODBYE...
NIGEL
I DIDN'T EVEN PUSH HIM!
MODULOR
I CANT LET HIM HIT THE BITUMEN.... AFTER ALL, HE MAY BE MY NEMESIS... BUT...
VICTOR
DIETER
WE BOTH HAVE TEA FLOWING THROUGH OUR VEINS....
SCHRIZZZZ
LUCKILY I BROUGHT MY KETTLE-JET SHOES ALONG
WEAK TEA MAN SURVEYS THE AREA FROM THE AIR BUT FINDS NO SIGN OF HIS QUARRY, EITHER THERE OR AT GROUND LEVEL. SHERDS OF CERAMIC, LOOSELEAVES, TELL-TALE TAGS AND THE SICKENING SIGHT OF SPILT TEA WERE SUSPICIOUSLY ABSENT. MEANWHILE, IN THE CARPARK BELOW THE SCIENTISTS AND MODULOR TRY TO NEGOTIATE AN AUTO...
GET IN ZE AUTO; VE ARE TAKINK YOU BACK TO ZE HOME*
RECEPTACLE IS ROUND... INCORRECT INPUT..DATA COMMAND NOT RECOGNISED
LAB 1
*For Retired Ideologies in Brussels
IN THE CAR
QVIET, CUBE! ZIS IS A PERFECTLY GOOD DEUTSCHE AUTO
NO
INCORRECTDATA UNACCEPTABLECU RVILINEARPLANE S EVADINGFUNDAME NTALPRINCIP
AT LEAST ZE LAYOUTS HAVE IMPROVED SINCE HE ARRIVED!
VICTOR, THERE IS PLENTY OF CALL FOR BIOCHEMISTS ON ANTARCTICA ZESE DAYS.

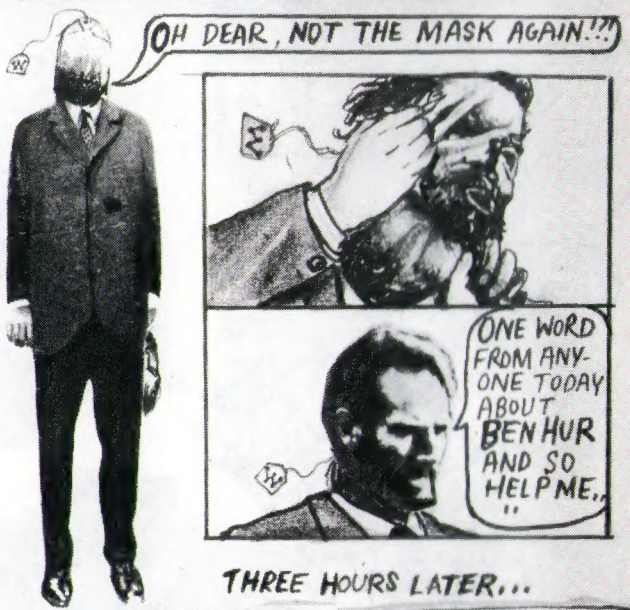
ELSEWHERE...



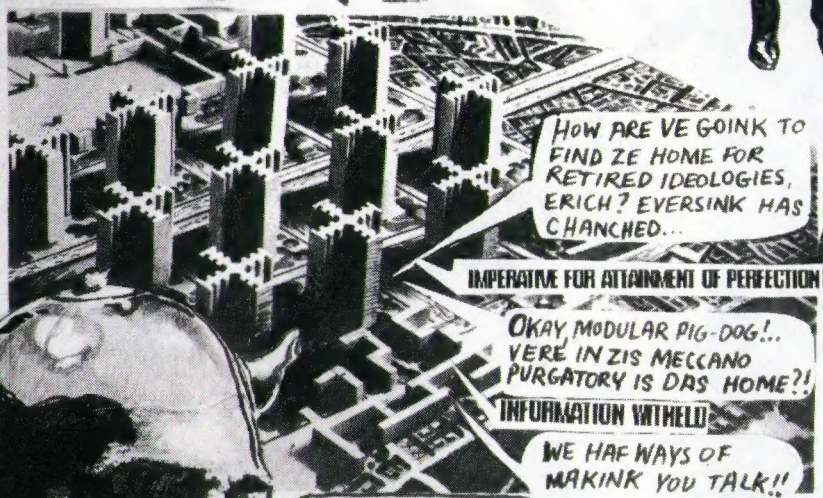


MEANWHILE IN THE CITY, THINGS HAVE CHANGED. A SINISTER UNIFORMITY HAS LITERALL SWEPT THE METROPOLIS OVERNIGHT, PERMEATING NOT MERELY EVERY STRUCTURAL EDIFICE BUT INSINUATING ITSELF WITHIN THE VERY MOLECULES OF URBAN EXISTENCE : THE PEOPLE; THEIR SOMNAMBULAR COURSE RIGIDLY REGULATED ALONG THE UBIQUITOUS GRID.

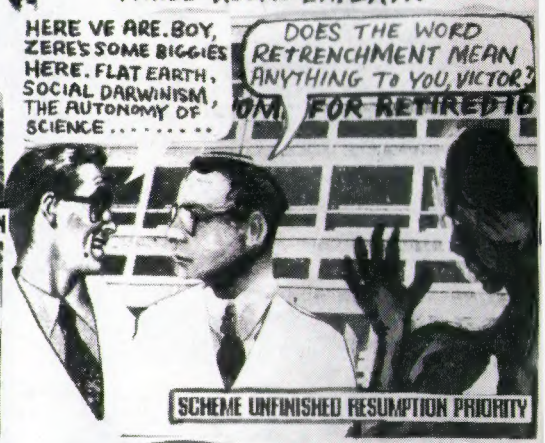
BAFFLED BY THE ABSENCE OF HIS QUARRY AND AWARE OF THE CONSPICUOUSNESS OF HIS VISAGE, NIGEL LIPTON TAKES NECESSARY MEASURES.

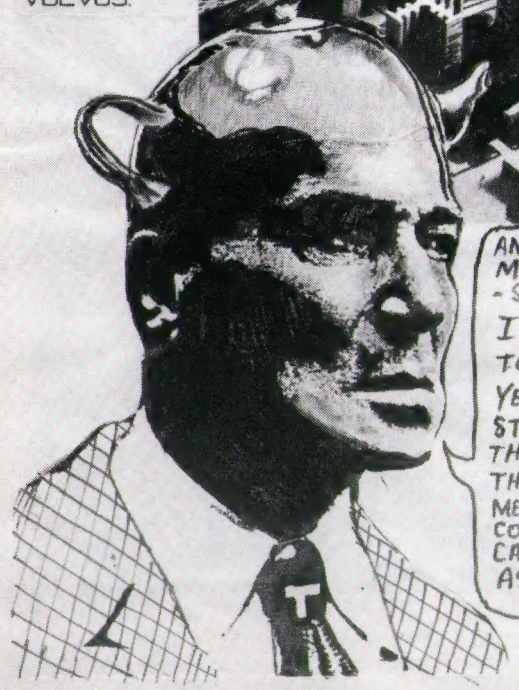


ALONG ONE OF THE NEW CITY'S AUTOBAHNS, A SINGLE VOLKSWAGON MAKES ITS WAY AMONG A SEA OF VOLVOS.

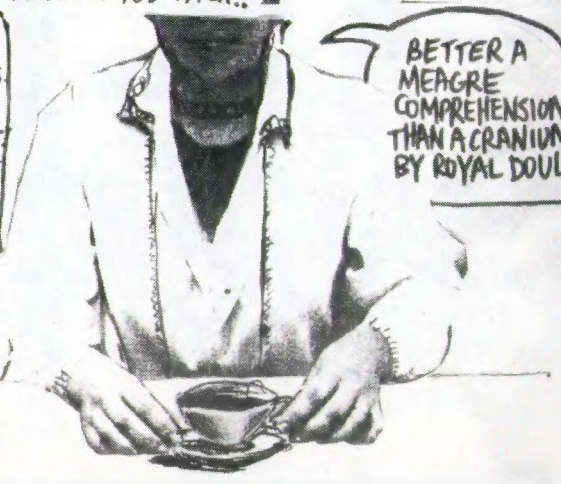

HOW ARE VE GOINK TO FIND ZE HOME FOR RETIRED IDEOLOGIES, ERICH? EVERSINK HAS CHANCHED...
IMPERATIVE FOR ATTAINMENT OF PERFECTION
OKAY, MODULAR PIG-DOG!.. VERE IN ZIS MECCANO PURGATORY IS DAS HOME?!
INFORMATION WITHELD
WE HAF WAYS OF MAKINK YOU TALK!!

THREE HOURS LATER...


HERE VE ARE. BOY, ZERE'S SOME BIGGIES HERE. FLAT EARTH, SOCIAL DARWINISM, THE AUTONOMY OF SCIENCE .....
DOES THE WORD RETRENCHMENT MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU, VICTOR?
OM FOR RETIRED ID
SCHEME UNFINISHED RESUMPTION PRIORITY



ANOTHER PLEASE MRS SHUNTCARR, - SEVEN TEASPOONS. IT'S BEGINNING TO TAKE EFFECT. YES. THIS IS THE START OF SOME-THING FAR MORE THAN YOUR MEAGRE COMPREHENSION CAN POSSIBLY ASSAIL..!



MODULOR IS FINALLY BROUGHT BACK TO THE PLACE OF HIS FORMER INCARCERATION; THE HOME FOR RETIRED IDEOLOGIES ....

IT IS AGAINST HIS WILL.

ITS WONDERFUL THAT YOU BROUGHT HIM BACK TO US ALL SAFE AND SOUND. WE WILL HAVE TO GET HIM RE-AQUAINTED WITH HIS ROOM, SO IF YOU WOULD JUST WALK THIS WAY..

HEY, ERICH.. "IF I COULT VALK ZAT VAY.."

SHUT YOUR GOP, VICTOR.

HE'S ALWAYS BEEN A TRICKY ONE, MODULOR.

COME ON, VIC, PUT YOUR BECK INTO IT!

BREAK IN CASE OF MEGALOMA

YOU REMEMBER YOUR ROOMIES, THE DIDACTICS DONT YOU MODULOR? SAY HELLO, KIDS ....

ALL EXPRËSSION SHOULD BE USED FOR THË PROPAGATION OF THË STRVGGLË

INCORRECT.EXPRESSION IS MERELY ONE PART OF A UNIVERSE ORDERED BY THE LOGIC OF PROPORTION

NO! ART FINDS ITS TRVËST USAGE IN POLITICS AS POLITICS IS PRËSENT IN ALL THINGS.

INCORRECT.ART IS THE VINDOW THROUGH VHICH VE MAY SEE THE TRUE ORDER OF ALL THINGS, THAT TRANSCENDS THE TRIVIAL EPHEMERALITY OF ANY POLITICAL VHIM. LET ME OUT OF HERE.

AT 107 LEBENSRAUM PLACE....

THE TRANCE IS WORKING, MRS SHUNTCARR. I CAN SEE .., DARN! MUST HAVE A FREQUENCY PROBLEM .. ALL I CAN SEE IS THAT GUY FROM "THE TEN COMMANDMENTS."

.. AND ALSO .. SOME LOSER TRYING TO LEAP FROM A TEN STOREY BUILDING

IMPACT IN NEWTONS / [illegible] SQU[illegible]=VEL MULTIPLIED BY [illegible]AS[illegible] 178,370] TAKING VIND FACTOR & [illegible] FRICE CALCULATIONS [illegible] EFFECT V[illegible] OUT R 6.33333 =8, 678+ THE SUM[illegible] [illegible] QUOTIENT VILL UNDOUBTEDLY YIELD THE RESULT. _... SPLAT. REC[illegible] [illegible]

We resume our tale two days after the last developments, which sees he who was once Dieter Dietrich mobilising his plan.

I DIDN'T QUITE CATCH THAT ONE MR. CHOO.. I THOUGHT YOU SAID THAT YOU WERE MOST PLEASED WITH MY PLAN TO BEGIN MANUFACTURE OF THE NEW PRODUCT AS OF TOMORROW. OF COURSE, BY PRODUCTS WILL BE DUMPED UPSTREAM.

..STANDARD...PROCEDURE...MR.. UM.....

..INFUSOR.

I HOPE YOU REALIZE THIS IS INTOLERABLE!

.. MY BREAKING YOUR TEA COMPANY?

YOU'RE BREAKING MY HAND!

CCRRUNCH

Scientists Erich von Danneiken and Victor Kruschev are examining an as yet unclassified substance as Nigel Lipton consults one of the hundreds of street level informants he has planted around the city. The activities and whereabouts of Modulor remain unknown even to this documentor.

IT'S CALLET "CRACKPOT" VICTOR. IT'S A TEA DERIVED NARCOTIC FOUNT USUALLY IN CRYSTALLINE FORM. VEN SMOKET IT INDUCES THE NEED TO FORCE OZERS TO SEE SINGS YOUR VAY. BEFORE NOW IT WAS RARE... ONLY EVER USET BY POLITICIANS, TV EVANGELISTS AND DOOR TO DOOR SALESPERSONS. ITS RUMORED TO BE ZO ZTRONK ZAT EVEN ZE SLIGHTEST INHALATION OF ITS FUMES MAY BEGIN TO PRODUCE ITS EFFECT.

ERICH, ZE LORD DUN TOLT ME YOU GOTTA DOUPLE MINE SALARY OR HE VOULT SCHTRIKE ME DOWN!

..PSSST..

This is the Birdman, a.k.a. Arnie Thomologeist.. a surrealist turned street savvy informant.

GOT ANY NEWS FOR ME, ARNIE?

YEAH, I HATED EL CID, PAL..

DAMMIT, ITS ME, NIGEL LIPTON. SOMETIMES YOURE A COMPLETE GIT!

.. NO SIGN OF THAT TEA-POT GUY, OR THAT OTHER CUBE.. BUT THE KIDS ARE GETTING INTO THIS STUFF..

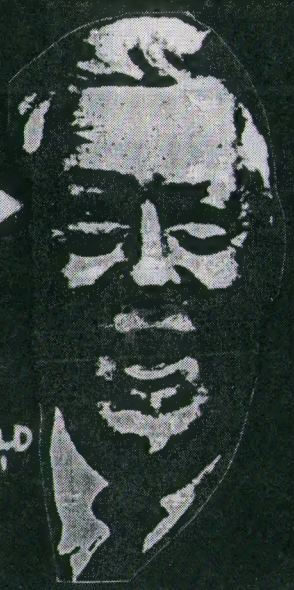
I THINK I KNOW WHAT THAT IS.., AND, IF IT IS... WEVE GOT TROUB. BIG TROUB.

HOW DO YOU SUSS THESE THINGS, ARN?

OH.. A LITTLE BIRD TELLS ME...

IN THE FOLLOWING FEW WEEKS THE EVIL PLANS OF THE INFUSOR HAVE COME TO FRUITION. THE TEA-DERIVED NARCOTIC-CRACKPOT- AND THE HIGH CONCERNTRATION OF TANNIC ACID IN EUROPE'S RIVERS HAVE PERMEATED THE STREETS AND HOMES OF HONEST CITIZENS. 'TEA-BASING' IS NOW COMMON PRACTICE IN ALL SECTORS OF SOCIETY AND THE RESULTANT EFFECT IS ONE OF RESTLESS FEROCITY; AN INEXORABLE, FANATICAL MOB EAGER TO BE HARNESSED INTO A FORCE WITH A SINGLE AIM. INFUSOR FURNISHES THE HUNGRY MASS WITH A CAUSE: A TEA CRUSADE.

FAINTLY EVIL AND PROPHETIC NARRATOR FIGURE WHO HAS ESCAPED FROM "THE WORLD AT WAR"

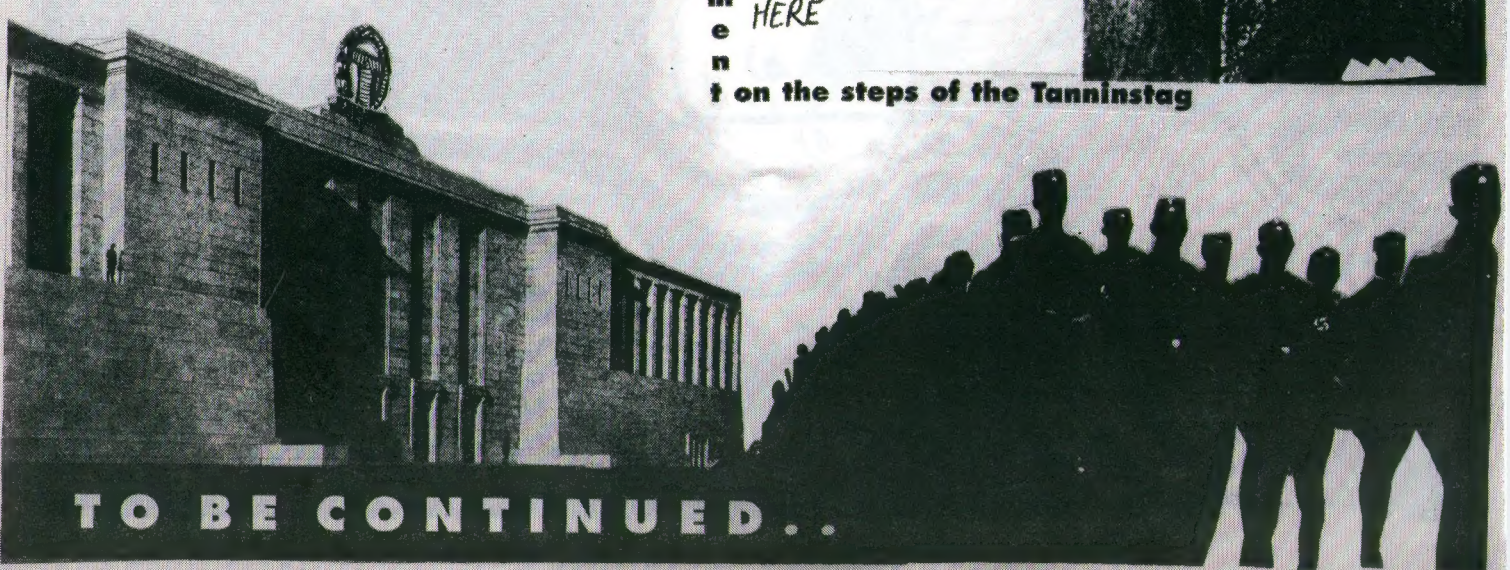


THE THREE INDIVIDUALS WHO DO NOT APPROVE OF THESE DEVELOPMENTS PRESENTLY CONVENE OUTSIDE THE TANNINSTAG TO MOBILIZE THEIR PLAN.

OKAY, PROFESSORS... ACT CASUAL. WHEN WE GET CLOSE ENOUGH I'LL GO IN; MASKED, OF COURSE; AND PLANT THE BOILER BOMB & MAKE TRACKS...

at that moment on the steps of the Tanninstag

WHO ARE THOSE SUSPECT TYPES CONVENING ON MY NEW SQUARE? PROBABLY AUTOGRAPH HUNTERS... ON SECOND THOUGHTS, THEY COULD BE SPIES.. GUARDS.. GUARDS.. APPREHEND THEM... BRING THEM HERE



TO BE CONTINUED..

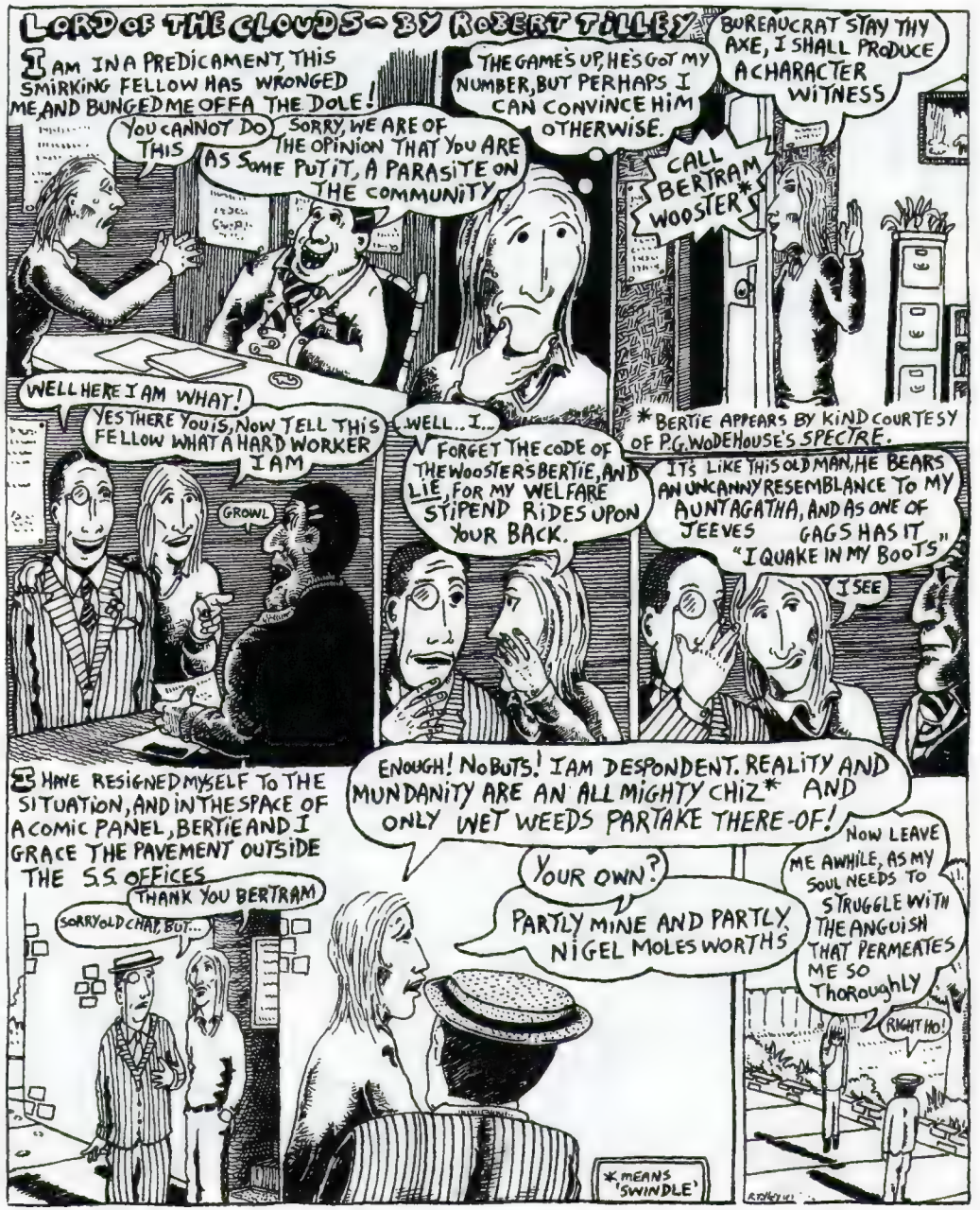
PER CENT
FALLING MAN COMPLETE WITH CARCINOGENIC WATERS
SAM·BATTERSBY ©
OH WOW! A FALLING MAN A FALLING MAN!!
KIN I HAF A FALLING MAN TOO MUMMA?
PUH-LEEZE MAY I HAF ONE LIKE LITTLE TEDDY?

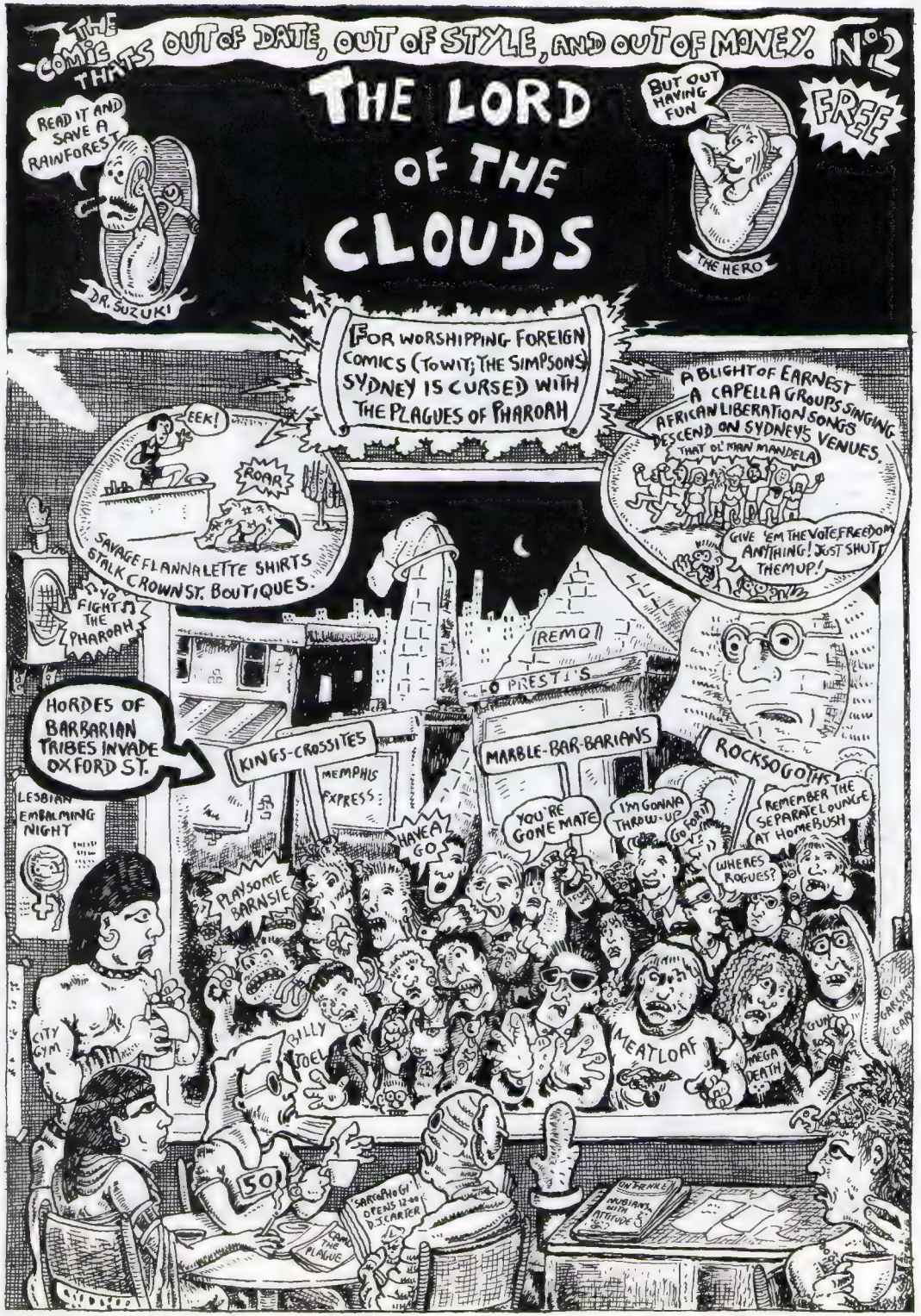
ELVIS NEVER WAS SEEN BATHING NUDE
IS TRUE!
TRUTH
THIS GENTLEMAN NEVER WAS WORKING PART TIME IN THE NEWTOWN 7-11
©SAM·BATTERSBY
I SAW HIM THO!
IT JUS AINT TRUE!
WULL I JUS WON'T LISTEN!!!
BULL SHITE

LORD OF THE CLOUDS
BROUGHT TO YOU BY ROBERT TILLEY
SO THERE I WAS HIGH UP ON THE ROOF TOPS, LOOKING DOWN ON THE CITY,
A CITY I HAD DEVASTATED!
FLAMES IN MY EYES AND FURY SETTING THE PACE IN MY HEART....
GROWL
MANIACAL LAUGH
...I HURLED ANOTHER BOLT DOWNWARDS AT THE SCURRYING POPULACE
AND I WAS LAUGHING AND LAUGHING, AND I YELLED OUT....
RUN WHILE YOU CAN, HIDE FROM MY MIGHT,
...AND DON'T WAKE UP!
DON'T WAKE UP?
ARG
RIDICULOUS, TOTALLY OUT OF PLACE, I SHALL HAVE TO REVIEW THE SCRIPT.
WONDER IF THE MAIL'S COME?
AH, A LETTER FROM THE DOLE OFFICE. UNDOUBTABLY SAYING "AS YOU ARE A BOON TO HUMANITY WE ARE SENDING YOU AN EXTRA PAYMENT." QUITE RIGHTLY TOO!
HMMM," YOU ARE REQUESTED TO ATTEND AN INTERVIEW TO DISCUSS CONTINUED PAYMENT OF UNEMPLOYMENT BENEFITS"
THEY'RE GONNA THROW ME OFF
CHANGE OF SCENE

LORD OF THE CLOUDS - BY ROBERT TILLEY
SPONSORED BY; COMICS WITHOUT PANELS FOR THE DEAF
WHAT?
WITH A HEAVY HEART I WEND MY WAY TO THE 'SOCIAL SECURITY' OFFICE'S, THE S.S. HAVING SUMMONED ME TO BE INTERROGATED!
FOR VARIOUS REASONS I KNEW THAT EXCLUSION FROM THE DOLE'S RANKS WAS IMMINENT.
OH STRANGER YOUR HEART LOOKS HEAVY!
IT IS, IT IS
52
OH BIKE GUIDETH ME TO THE TEENYBOPPERS
WHOOSHH
SALE
AH YES THAT DAY I SHOULD HAVE BEEN AT A JOB INTERVIEW
ALONG THE WAY I STUDIED THE CLOUDS WITH A JAUNDICED EYE. FOR THEY TRAVELLED AIMLESSLY NOT KNOWING...
FIE THOU CLOUDS
THAT THEIR MASTER WAS DOWN BELOW, POWERLESS, HUNTING FOR THE GIRL HE HAD LOVED AND LOST, JUST ONE OF THE MANY TRAVESTY'S OF FATE THAT WERE SORELY AFFLICTING HIM.
IF ONLY I COULD EAT AND SUP THEREOF, BUT ALAS, SPOTS WOULD SURELY ARISE
CHEEKO ROLLS
HAMBURGERS
THICKSHAKES
MEANWHILE LATER
MUCH TO MY CHAGRIN THE INTERVIEWER BORE A CLOSE RESEMBLANCE TO 'M'GILLA GORILLA'
RESERVES
IT'S FUN
WE ARE NOT PLEASED WITH YOUR WORK RECORD, EXACTLY WHAT EXPERIENCE HAVE YOU HAD?
PUBLIC SERVICE
AN OFFICIAL LOOKING NOTE BOOK
WELL I USED TO BE A ZEPPLIN COMMANDER, BUT ROMANCE OVERSHADOWED THE RESPONSIBILITIES OF MY OFFICE, SO I WAS FORCED TO RESIGN MY COMMISSION. NOW I'M IN THE CONSTRUCTION BUSINESS, I BUILD CASTLES IN THE AIR.
CARRIED AWAY BY A FLIGHT OF FANCY I SEAL MY DOOM"
EARLIER I HAD SPOKEN OF 'JAUNDICED EYES', WELL THIS CHARACTER HELD THE PATENT ON THEM.

LORD OF THE CLOUDS - BY ROBERT TILLEY
ACT 3
SCENE: A WELFARE OFFICE
TAKE ONE
YOU SAY YOU ARE THE 'LORD OF THE CLOUDS', AN EX-ZEPPLIN COMMANDER, I SAY YOU ARE FEIGNING LUNACY SO AS TO PROCURE SICKNESS BENEFITS!
WHAT!?
I TELL THEE SIR I AM PROUD OF MY RANK TIS NO FALSE MUSE, YOU SEE....
LOOK OF A NOBLEMAN WHOSE HONOUR HAS BEEN SULLIED
SCREECH
HAVING IMBIBED OF CERTAIN SUBSTANCES, TO WIT; CAPUCCINO* AND MUSHROOMS, AN INNER-CITY MEETS NIMBIN MULTI-CULTURAL MIX, I WAS GRANTED VISIONS OF ANGELS CLAD IN BLACK WEARING ROUND SUNGLASSES AND DOC-MARTINS (AH SOULS! WATCH) WHO REVEALED UNTO ME MY HEAVEN AND GLEBE APPROVED STATUS.
AH, ETHEREAL PRE-RAPHAELITE LOOK.
HEY DO WE HAVE MOODS, OR WHAT!
*I only drink the stuff, don't ask me to spell it - I'm the shamed CARTOONIST.
LIBERATION! MY CHAINS WERE LOOSED, THE SCALES FELL FROM MY FISH MY NOSE WAS TAKEN OFF THE GRINDSTONE, AND 'DRUDGERY' WAS BY THE 6th COUNCIL OF VENISON * CONDEMNED AS ANATHEMA TO MY PERSON!
*I think he means 'VENICE' - the manager
BY DINT THEN OF ANGELIC VISION AND ECUMENICAL DECREE I WAS GIVEN THE TITLE 'LORD OF THE CLOUDS' BY WHICH WAS MEANT NO DIVINE PREROGATIVE BUT THAT ME, MYSELF, I, (AS CARDINAL ARMATRADING ADDRESSED ME) SHOULD BE INSCRIBED ON THE HONOUR ROLE OF LANGUID LUMINARIES
BRAVO MR' LORD OF THE CLOUDS' I AM HAPPY TO INFORM YOU...
ARMY
SEE
CLAP CLAP
THAT ONE MORE CHAIN BINDING YOUR SPIRIT TO THIS MUNDANE EXISTANCE HAS BEEN UNSHACKLED!
EH?
FROM HENCE FORTH YOU ARE LIBERATED FROM THE TIRESOME BURDEN OF WITHDRAWING YOUR WELFARE PAYMENT FROM THE BANK
YOU'VE BEEN THROWN OFF THE DOLE
A.TILLEY


LORD OF THE CLOUDS - BY ROBERT TILLEY
I AM IN A PREDICAMENT, THIS SMIRKING FELLOW HAS WRONGED ME, AND BUNGED ME OFF A THE DOLE!
YOU CANNOT DO THIS
SORRY, WE ARE OF THE OPINION THAT YOU ARE AS SOME PUT IT, A PARASITE ON THE COMMUNITY
THE GAME'S UP, HE'S GOT MY NUMBER, BUT PERHAPS I CAN CONVINCE HIM OTHERWISE.
BUREAUCRAT STAY THY AXE, I SHALL PRODUCE A CHARACTER WITNESS
CALL BERTRAM WOOSTER*
*BERTIE APPEARS BY KIND COURTESY OF P.G. WODEHOUSE'S SPECTRE.
WELL HERE I AM WHAT!
YES THERE YOU IS, NOW TELL THIS FELLOW WHAT A HARD WORKER I AM
GROWL
..WELL..I..
FORGET THE CODE OF THE WOOSTERS BERTIE, AND LIE, FOR MY WELFARE STIPEND RIDES UPON YOUR BACK.
IT'S LIKE THIS OLD MAN, HE BEARS AN UNCANNY RESEMBLANCE TO MY AUNT AGATHA, AND AS ONE OF JEEVES GAGS HAS IT "I QUAKE IN MY BOOTS"
I SEE
I HAVE RESIGNED MYSELF TO THE SITUATION, AND IN THE SPACE OF A COMIC PANEL, BERTIE AND I GRACE THE PAVEMENT OUTSIDE THE S.S. OFFICES
ENOUGH! NO BUTS! I AM DESPONDENT. REALITY AND MUNDANITY ARE AN ALL MIGHTY CHIZ* AND ONLY WET WEEDS PARTAKE THERE-OF!
THANK YOU BERTRAM
SORRY OLD CHAP, BUT...
YOUR OWN?
PARTLY MINE AND PARTLY NIGEL MOLESWORTH'S
NOW LEAVE ME AWHILE, AS MY SOUL NEEDS TO STRUGGLE WITH THE ANGUISH THAT PERMEATES ME SO THOROUGHLY
RIGHT HO!
*MEANS 'SWINDLE'
A.TILLEY


THE COMIC THAT'S OUT OF DATE, OUT OF STYLE, AND OUT OF MONEY.
Nº2
THE LORD OF THE CLOUDS
FREE
READ IT AND SAVE A RAINFOREST
DR. SUZUKI
BUT OUT HAVING FUN
THE HERO
FOR WORSHIPPING FOREIGN COMICS (TO WIT; THE SIMPSONS) SYDNEY IS CURSED WITH THE PLAGUES OF PHAROAH
A BLIGHT OF EARNEST A CAPELLA GROUPS SINGING AFRICAN LIBERATION SONGS DESCEND ON SYDNEYS VENUES.
THAT OL' MAN MANDELA
GIVE 'EM THE VOTE FREEDOM ANYTHING! JUST SHUT THEM UP!
EEK!
ROAR
SAVAGE FLANNALETTE SHIRTS STALK CROWN ST. BOUTIQUES
GO FIGHT THE PHAROAH
HORDES OF BARBARIAN TRIBES INVADE OXFORD ST.
REMO
PRESTI'S
KINGS-CROSSITES
MEMPHIS EXPRESS
MARBLE-BAR-BARIANS
ROCKSOGOTHS
LESBIAN EMBALMING NIGHT
PLAYSOME BARNSIE
HAVE A GO
YOU'RE GONE MATE
I'M GONNA THROW-UP
GO GO!!
REMEMBER THE SEPARATE LOUNGE AT HOMEBUSH
WHERES ROGUES?
CITY GYM
BILLY TOEL
MEATLOAF
MEGA DEATH
GUNS 'N' ROSES
GARLAND GANG
SO!
SARCHIOGI OPENS 12-00 DJ CARTER
CURE THE PLAGUE
ON TRENDLE
ARIANS WITH ATTITUDE

LORD OF THE CLOUDS - BY ROBERT TILLEY
I HAVE EMERGED FROM THE STORM OF MY SOULS TORMENT FRESH AND ANEW
I HAVE AN IDEA
I WAIT WITH BAITED EARS
DISPIRITED AT BEING CAST OFF THE DOLE I SHALL HOLD A DINNER PARTY TO CHEER ME UP..
GOOD IDEA!
BONK
..AND THE GUESTS OF HONOUR SHALL BE MESSRS DONALD AND DAFFY DUCK, KINDRED SPIRITS OF MINE. FOR THEY TOO ARE KNOWN AS 'GOLD BRICKS' AND 'DEAD BEATS', OR LESS EUPHEMISTICALLY CALLED 'BLUDGERS' BY THOSE...
CHUCK IT AT 'EM
..UNPOETIC BEINGS WHO ABOUND IN THEIR MULTITUDES AROUND US. (I SLIP IN A JOKE HERE) I HAVE OFT THOUGHT OF BUYING A WINDMILL AND BECOMING PART OF THE MILLING CROWD.
HEARD BETTER ONES
WHOOSH
SPLOTCH
I SAY!!
WHOELSE SHALL I INVITE? AH YES, LET'S SEE; TIN-TIN AND CAPTAIN HADDOCK 'TO 'BLUE BLISTERING BARNACLE' THE NIGHT AWAY. HARRY SECOMBE AS HE HAS A FUNNY LAUGH.
BANNED SHALL BE THE FOLLOWING BOORISH PEOPLE; ① COMPUTER PROGRAMMERS ② DANCE CLUB PATRONS WHO NEVER SMILE, AND ③ PEOPLE WHO COMPLAINED ABOUT THE BOND AIR-SHIP AND HAD IT REMOVED FROM OVER SYDNEY
NOW WHAT ABOUT THE PHANTOM?
GOOD SHOT!
BLIGHTERS!
PHANTOM, GHOST WHO WALKS OVER 400 YEARS OLD, CANNOT DIE!
..OH, UH.... JOLLY GOOD!
?!
..UHHH... NO I HAD BETTER NOT INVITE HIM, AS HE HAS THE TENDENCY OF LEAVING FOLK WITH INDELIBLE SKULL MARKS ON THEIR CHINS WHEN THE LIGHTS GO OFF.
QUITE A SOCIAL GAFFE, EH WHAT?
QUITE, I HEAR ONE HAS TO GROW A BEARD SO AS NO-ONE WILL NOTICE IT!
RATHER TOUGH THEN ON THE FEMALE GENDER!
YUP. OH WELL I BEST MAKE THE ARRANGEMENTS NOW.
TELEPHON

THE COMICS THAT'S NON-POLITICAL NON-RELIGIOUS NON-SENSE

THE LORD OF THE CLOUDS

N°3

FREE

THE MOST PROFOUND COMIC I'VE EVER READ

PLATO

AS UNTOUCHER AS A BOWL OF SPAGHETTI

HIGH ABOVE THE CARES OF WOES
THAT MUNDANE MORTALS GIVE,
TRANSPORTED BY ENTHUSIASM
THE COMIC READER LIVES.

'WATCH

EL

LORD OF THE CLOUDS

MEANWHILE BELOW THE CLOUDS THERE IS....

OLYMPUS

VALHALLA

PICNIC AREA

DESPAIR

ROBERTSON'S WORLD

DESPERATION

AMAL (MILITIA) FOR THE NOSES OF THE JADED. WHY NOT RECRUITED!?

COMICS

EVEN GODZILLA CAN'T TOUCH HIM

DEMEANOUR

I WISH IT WAS COOL TO LOOK LIKE YOU'RE ENJOYING YOURSELF

A TILLEY

LORD OF THE CLOUDS - BY ROBERT TILLEY

DON'T FORGET..

..DINNER..

..AT...

...EIGHT

THANK YOU AL BOWLLY AND THE NEW MAYFAIR ORCHESTRA CONDUCTED BY RAY NOBLE. MUSIC TO FALL IN LOVE BY, WELL I'M BOOKED TO BE ENAMOURED...

...TOMORROW AFTERNOON TO SOME FINE GIRL, SO YOUR PRESENCE WOULD BE MUCH DESIRED.
NOW GENTLEMEN MY SPEECH, UNACCUSTOMED TO PUBLIC SPEAKING THOUGH I AM I SHALL BORE YOU ANYWAY,

FRIENDS, ONCE MORE THE WORLD HAS SMOTE ME BANG ON THE BEAN! FOR I AM ONE PLACED IN THE 'DEADBEAT' CLASS, AND THE WORLD UNDERSTANDS US NOT!!

NOT CRICKET

TCH-TCH

SHOCKING

FOR THEY ARE BLINKERED BY THE FALSE VALUES THAT THEY HAVE PLACED ON IVORY PEDESTALS. BUT THIS IS NO PLACE FOR THE WOEFUL COUNTENANCE!

LET US PUT OUR FEET AND DETACHED APPENDAGES UP, AND WHILE AWAY THE EVENING IN DISCUSSION OF HAPPIER TIMES AND MORE FAVOURABLE CLIMES!

LET US RAISE OUR GLASSES AND TOAST THE NIGHT AWAY. IN TIME I FIND MYSELF UNDER THE TABLE AND SLEEP RAPIDLY ENSUES

..WHAT, WHAT, WHAT... LOOK YOU BACH

HIC

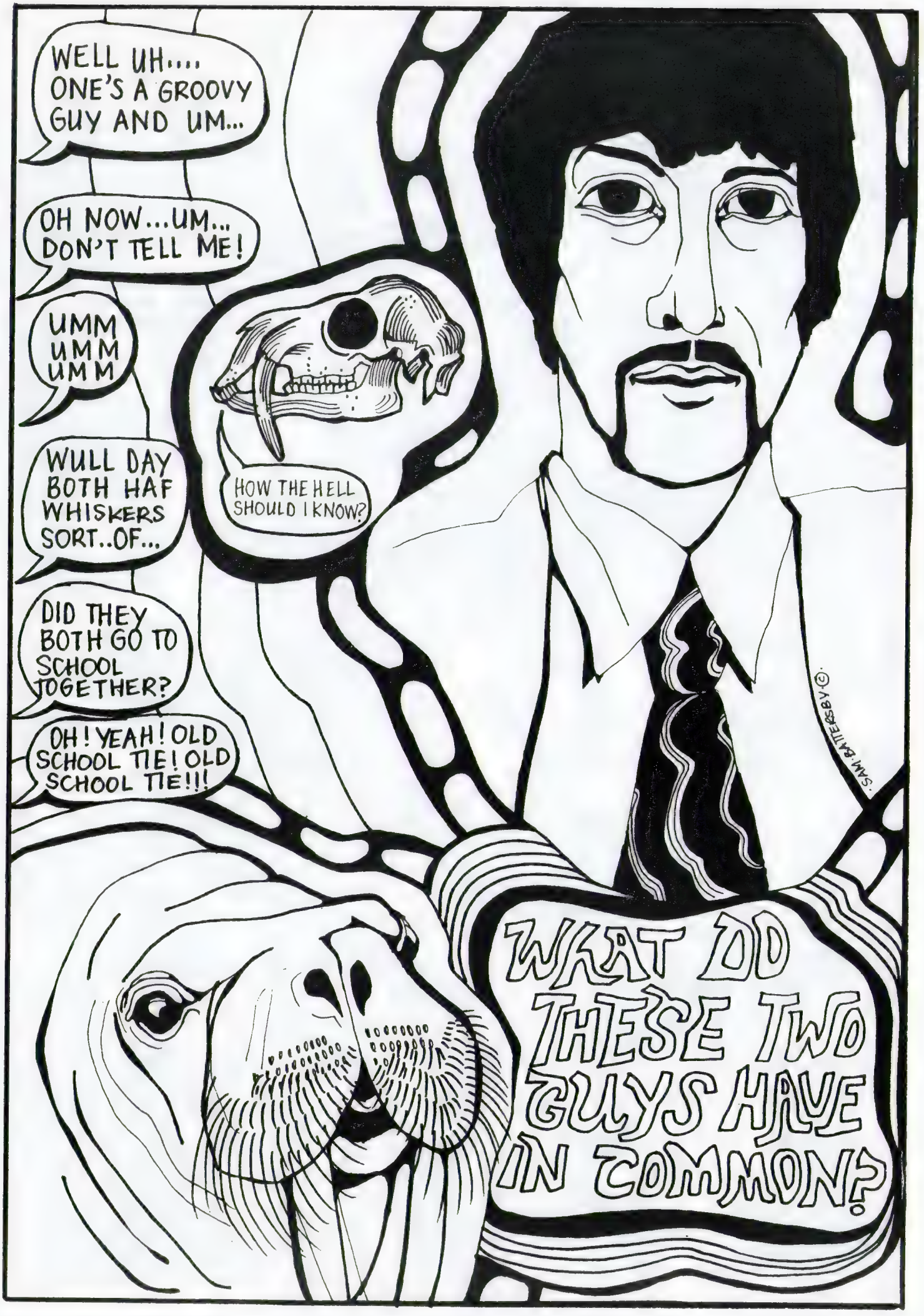
DO.

CREAK

WUHZZZZ

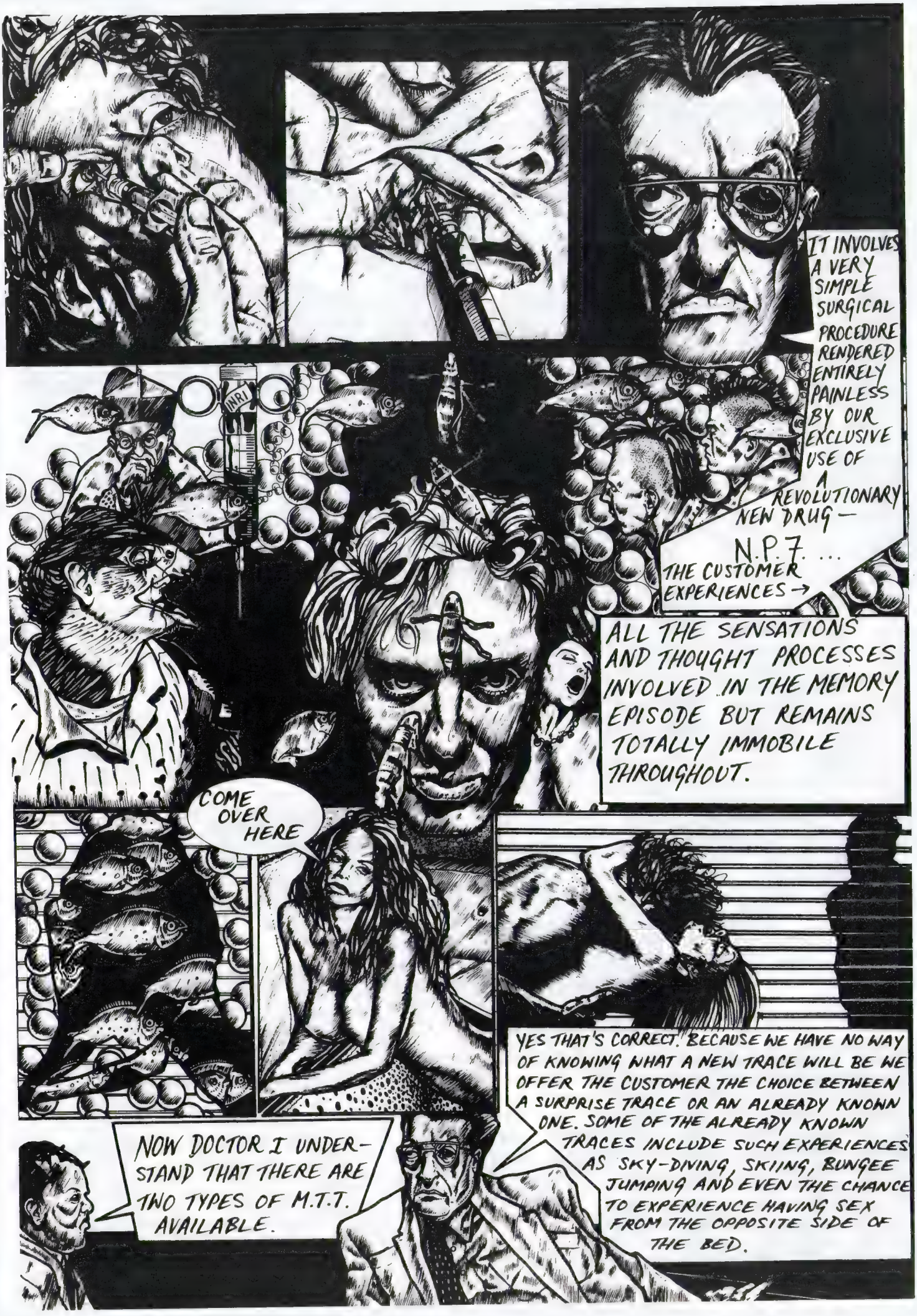
LORD OF THE CLOUDS~
THE NIGHTS FESTIVITIES ARE OVER.
THERE WAS DANCING
M.C. SPANNER
EOWWW!
GIT SPLIT
JAMES BROWN
LORD OF THE CLOUDS
MICHAEL JACKSON
TIGHTEN THAT BOLT!
GO CRAZY!
DRINKING.
FINISHED YOURS ALREADY!
AND BRAWLING.
LEMME AT 'EM THEY INSULTED CANTERBURY BANKSTOWN
SNARL
SCHWARZ
TYSON
AS WE SAW LAST ISSUE, UNCONCIOUSNESS WITH ITS COMPLEMENTARY DARKNESS FELL. NOW MORNING COMES HERALDED BY 'VIDEO HITS'....
AWAKE! FOR MORNING IN THE BOWL OF NIGHT...
GROAN
OMAR KHAYAM 'AWAKE'
..URGH CAN'T REMEMBER DRINKING SO MUCH TO BLACKOUT... WHATS THAT ON MY CHIN?
A SKULL-MARK!! I DIDN'T SPIN-OUT I WAS PUNCHED OUT!
THE HORROR THE HORROR
THE PHANTOM! I KNEW I SHOULDA INVITED HIM. NOW I'M MARKED FOR LIFE! WOE: PIMPLES ARE BAD ENOUGH...BUT THIS! 'CLEARASIL' HASN'T GOT A HOPE.
QUIT SNIVVING
AIR OF FORLORNESS
NO, I'M NOW A SOCIAL MISFIT, FIT ONLY TO HANG OUT WITH THE LIKES OF ANGRY ANDERSON, TO WEAR BLACK T-SHIRTS WITH CIGARETTE PACKETS TUCKED UNDER A SLEEVE...
THE EXCHANGE? I'M OFF TO 'BANJOS'
LIFES TOUGH SO WHAT?
LONG-NECKS OUT STUBBIES IN
...TO GO OUT WITH GIRLS DRESSED IN WESTERN JACKETS 'N' BOOTS. TO BE PASSED UP FOR WORK... H-E-E-EY MAYBE IT ISN'T SO BAD AFTER ALL!
MY LOVE FEATHER
INTERMISSION
POOR LORD OF THE CLOUDS! BUT HE IS NOT THE FIRST TO EXPERIENCE THIS DILEMMA
CONSIDER THE SECRET OF KARL MARX'S BEARD...
BEFORE
UNITE!
AFTER
SUSSED!
IN THRASH
UNITE!
PROWLER
©R.FINCH '84

WHAT CAN I DO? A LIFE ON THE RUN FROM MR. LAW? 15 MINUTES OF FAME IS O.K., BUT WARHOL DIDN'T ENVISAGE IT BEING ON THE HINCH SHAME FILE!
COME AWAY! girl, that man has a skull-mark
ooh
AFTER ALL LAST NIGHT IT WAS DECIDED THAT HAVING BEEN THROWN OFF THE DOLE I WAS TO VENTURE FORTH ON A QUEST TO FIND THE KINGDOM BEFITTING A LORD SUCH AS I (HEM-HEM)
AND CRISPEN CRISPIAN SHALL N'ER GO BY...
AGIN COURT
AND ROYALTY HAS CERTAIN CALLINGS; YELPING CORGIS, REGULAR APPEARANCES ON POSTAGE STAMPS AND SUFFERING BILL HAYDEN... ...BEING A YOBIS NOT ONE OF THEM.
LATER
A SOLUTION MUST BE FOUND! MAYHAP THE MACQUARIEST. DOCTORS CAN HELP.
STATE RAIL 5 DATE DAYS A WEEK
SO I TOLD the Inspector I was from Sump S.E. ROCKDALE
RIGHT!
EVEN LATER
NOW I HAVE TO GO ABOUT THIS PROPERLY. INGRATIATE MYSELF LEST HE DOTH REFUSE TO REMOVEST IT. CURSES THIS BEARD IS ALLREADY MAKING ME SPEAK LIKE MOSES
AH DOCTOR JONES, GREAT TO MEET YOU! I'VE READ ALL YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS, "TAKE AFTER MEALS", "3 TIMES DAILY" F-A-NTASTIC STUFF, HOW DO YOU THINK THOSE LINES UP?
WHA...?
ALAS, IT IS ALL TO NO-AVAIL... ...I'M SORRY YOUNGMAN IT IS AGAINST MEDICAL ETHICS. ON THE HIPPOCRATIC OATH NOT REMOVING THE PHANTOM'S SKULL MARK COMES STRAIGHT AFTER NOT SUPPORTING, IN ANYWAY, AN AUSSIE-RULES TEAM, AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO THE DOCTOR WHO DID THAT!
OH FIE!
OATH
©E.MUNCH
FURTHER EVEN LATER
I SHALL PHONE THE PHANTOM HIMSELF AND BEG FOR HELP
...WELL AS YOU'VE PROMISED TO INVITE ME TO YOUR NEXT PARTY...
AS IF
BONGO BONGO
NOISES OF CONGO IN BACK GROUND
... I'LL TELL YOU WHERE YOU CAN FIND THE HELP YOU NEED...
BONGO BONGO
WHEY-HEY!
AHA!
LATER
NEW IDEA 1972
HELPFUL HINTS
HOW TO REMOVE:
OIL STAINS
RUST MARKS
SKULL MARKS
SCHOOL KIDS FROM BUSSEATS
TO BE CONTINUED


WELL UH.... ONE'S A GROOVY GUY AND UM...
OH NOW...UM.. DON'T TELL ME!
UMM UMM UMM
WULL DAY BOTH HAF WHISKERS SORT..OF...
DID THEY BOTH GO TO SCHOOL TOGETHER?
OH! YEAH! OLD SCHOOL TIE! OLD SCHOOL TIE!!!
HOW THE HELL SHOULD I KNOW?
WHAT DO THESE TWO GUYS HAVE IN COMMON?
SAM GALLEGOS BV ©

The Emperor was studying ZEN under GUDO
OKAY.
YEP
RIGHT
UH-HUH-
HMPH!
SAY, GUDO-
ONE MUST FIRST LISTEN IF ONE IS TO UNDERSTAND - TO UNDERSTAND THAT ONE MUST LISTEN TO KNOW - NOT TO KNOW THAT TO LISTEN IS TO KNOW ONE KNOWS TO NOT KNOW
LOOK L- I CHINGS ON THE TABLE, RIGHT? I'VE BEEN LISTENING THREE-WHOLE-DAYS-AND I AM SICK OF THE PATENTED OBLIQUENESS RIFF-OKAY?!
NOW— EITHER YOU GIVE WITH THE STRAIGHT ANSWERS OR I'M GOING TO BE PRETTY BLOODY AAAAANNGREEE!!
COMPENDEY, EY?
Ahhhm-
-reet- IN ZEN THE VERY MIND IS BUDDHA-!
-is this correct?-
IF I SAY YES, YOU WILL THINK YOU UNDERSTAND WITHOUT UNDERSTANDING - IF I SAY NO, I WOULD BE CONTRADICTING A FACT WHICH MANY UNDERSTAND QUITE WELL-
-rraurrgggghh-
THAT DOES IT, FORTUNE COOKIE PAJAMA BOY! -ANSWER ME THIS- WHERE DOES THE ENLIGHTENED MAN GO WHEN HE DIES?
POWK!
I KNOW NOT - WHY-DON'T-YOU-KNOW?
BECAUSE I HAVE NOT DIED YET.
SKINCH
BLAM!
GOOD ANSWER!
NOW TELL ME!
I'M WAITING
©

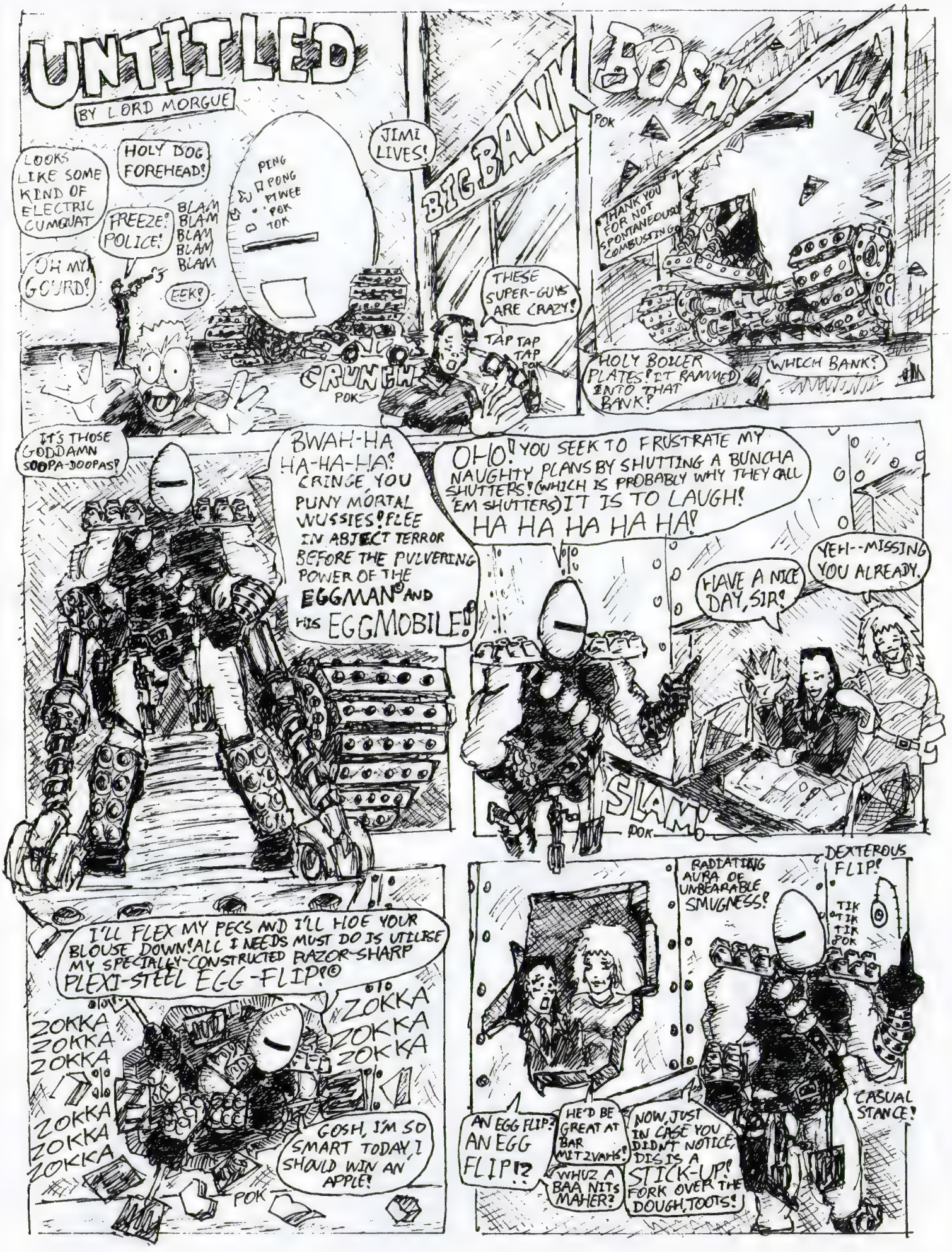
WRITTEN BY PETER LAMB.
THE ALL NEW M.T.T.
ARTWORK BY MATTHEW COYLE.
Stanley
Claret
"EVER WONDERED HOW OTHER PEOPLE SEE THE WORLD? NOW YOU CAN WITH THE ALL NEW IMPROVED MEMORY TRACE TRANSFER PROCESS AVAILABLE NOW AT YOUR LOCAL M.T.T. OUTLET. FOR THE TIME OF SOMEONE ELSE'S LIFE!"
MYSTERY PRIZE HUH?
WELCOME BACK, THIS IS RADIO 444 & I'M SPEAKING TODAY TO DR JOHN FROM M.T.T. DOCTOR COULD YOU EXPLAIN FOR US EXACTLY WHAT THE M.T.T. PROCESS INVOLVES?
CAMPBELL RESPIRATOR ALARM
CERTAINLY, THE M.T.T. PROCEDURE IS BASED UPON THE VERY SIMPLE CONCEPT OF ALLOWING ONE PERSON THE CHANCE TO EXPERIENCE A MEMORY FROM ANOTHER PERSON.

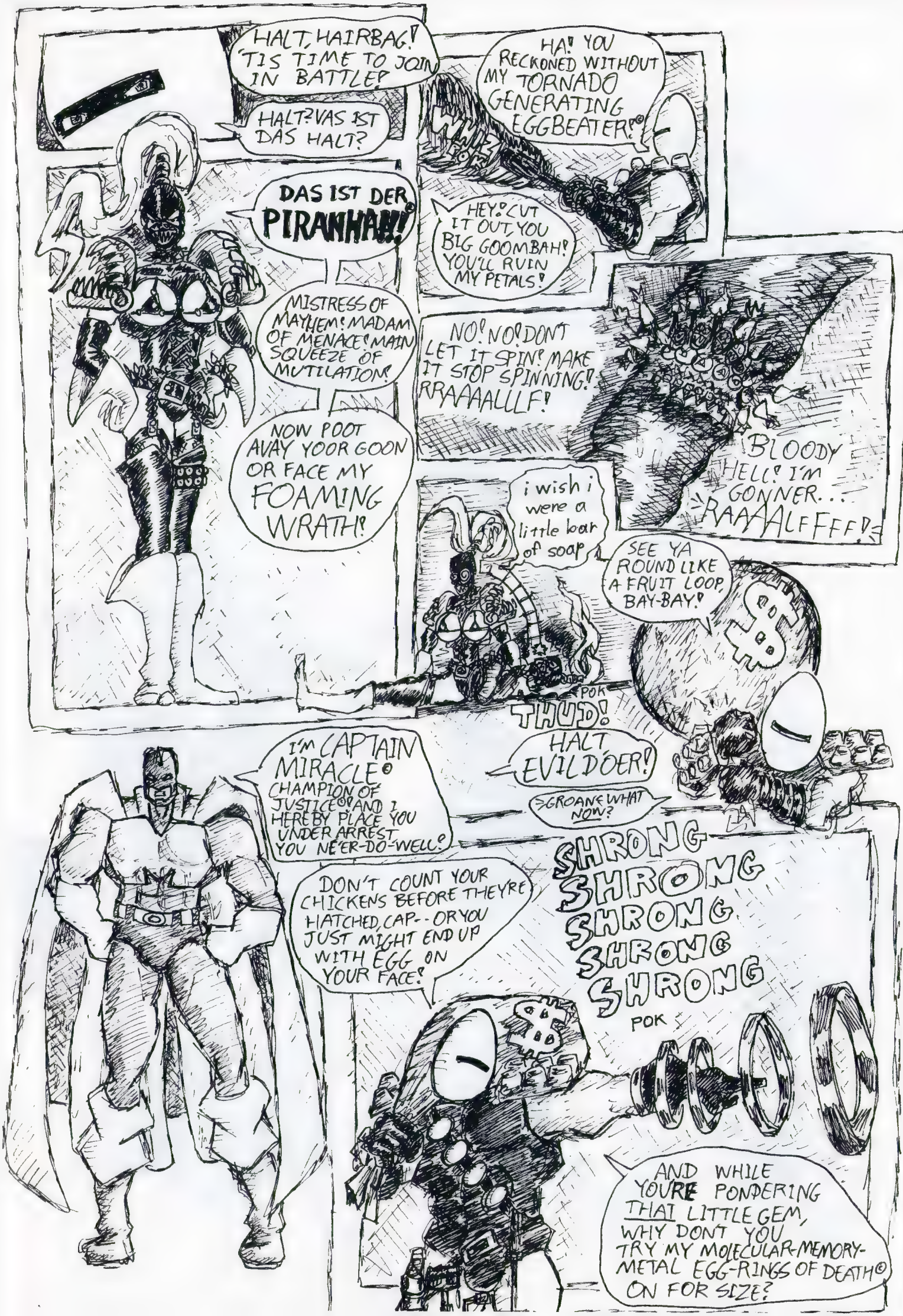

IT INVOLVES A VERY SIMPLE SURGICAL PROCEDURE RENDERED ENTIRELY PAINLESS BY OUR EXCLUSIVE USE OF A REVOLUTIONARY NEW DRUG — N.P.7. ...
THE CUSTOMER EXPERIENCES →
ALL THE SENSATIONS AND THOUGHT PROCESSES INVOLVED IN THE MEMORY EPISODE BUT REMAINS TOTALLY IMMOBILE THROUGHOUT.
INRI
COME OVER HERE
NOW DOCTOR I UNDERSTAND THAT THERE ARE TWO TYPES OF M.T.T. AVAILABLE.
YES THAT'S CORRECT. BECAUSE WE HAVE NO WAY OF KNOWING WHAT A NEW TRACE WILL BE WE OFFER THE CUSTOMER THE CHOICE BETWEEN A SURPRISE TRACE OR AN ALREADY KNOWN ONE. SOME OF THE ALREADY KNOWN TRACES INCLUDE SUCH EXPERIENCES AS SKY-DIVING, SKIING, BUNGEE JUMPING AND EVEN THE CHANCE TO EXPERIENCE HAVING SEX FROM THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE BED.

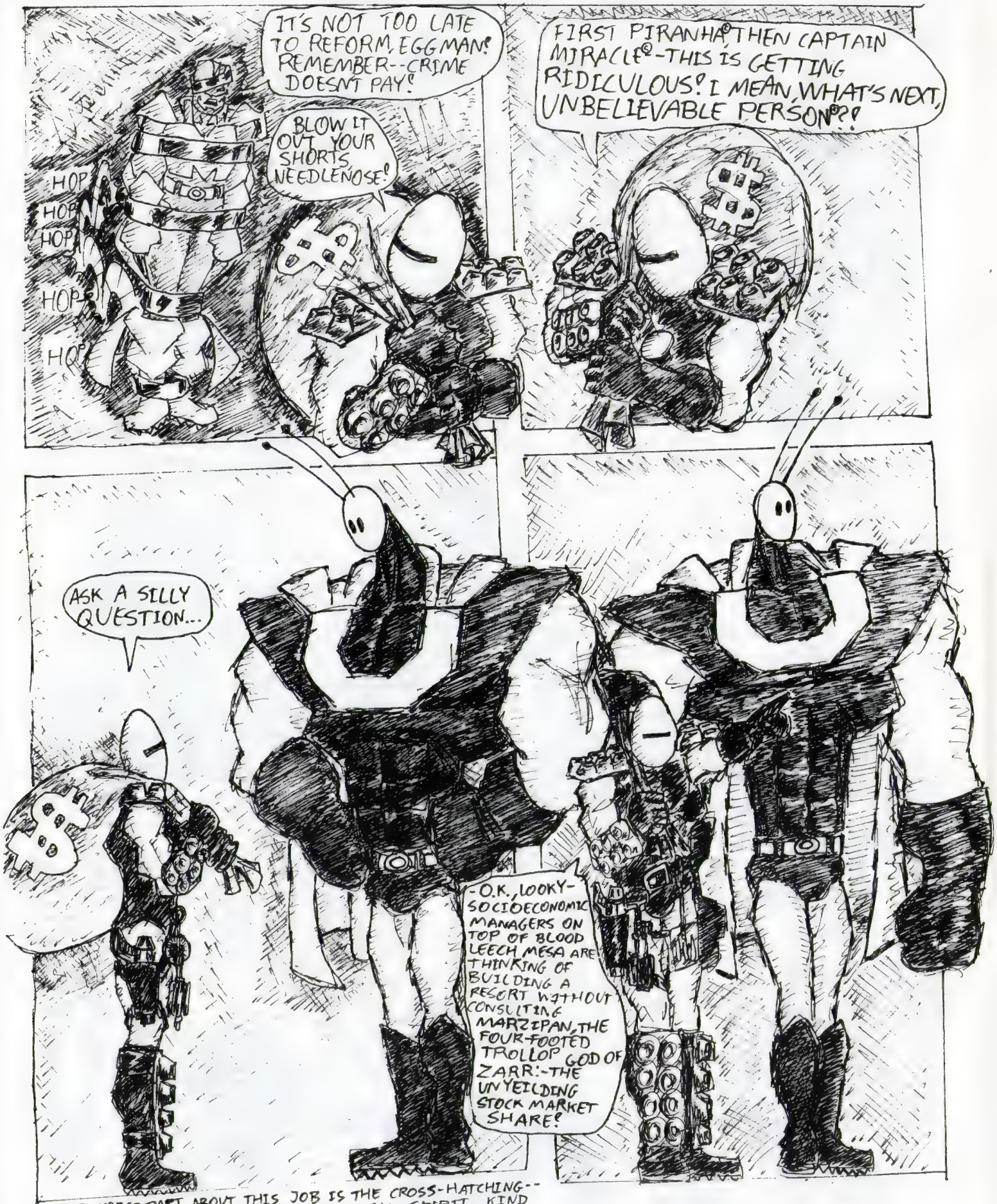
HAVING FUN ARE WE?!
WHERE DO THE TRACES COME FROM?
NATURALLY FOR LEGAL & MORAL REASONS WE DO NOT USE MEMORY TRACES FROM LIVING DONORS. ALL OUR M.T.T.'s ARE FROM DECEASED DONORS WHO GAVE THEIR CONSENT FOR THEIR MEMORIES TO BE USED AFTER THEIR DEATH.
IN FACT IF PEOPLE WISH TO BECOME DONORS WE DO OFFER DISCOUNTED SERVICES IN RETURN.
STRIP CHART RECORDER
YOU ARE CURRENTLY RUNNING A COMPETITION FOR YOUR MORE DARING CUSTOMERS AREN'T YOU DOCTOR?
WWHOAAA... SHIT!! YOU!
YES THAT'S RIGHT, ONE OF OUR DONORS WAS THE VICTIM OF AN AS YET UNSOLVED MURDER & AT SOME POINT ONE OF OUR LUCKY CUSTOMERS WILL EXPERIENCE HIS DEATH MEMORY. THE CUSTOMER WHO RECIEVES THE ALL IMPORTANT M.T.T. THAT REVEALS THE MURDERER WILL RECIEVE A SPECIAL MYSTERY PRIZE DELIVERED BY ME PERSONALLY. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO TO WIN IS COME INTO OUR OFFICE & ASK FOR THE MYSTERY PRIZE.
HERE'S YOUR MYSTERY PRIZE!
MATT COYLE

THINGS HAPPEN Behind MY BACK2
.VAGUE SORTA THINGS.
-JUST2 -THERE-
.DISTORTED. I NEVER~ REALLY2 SEE THEM. ALL THIS STUFF IS GOING ON.
I Know. I know - JUST LITTLE THINGS. DONT THINK I DON'T KNOW ABOUT-
HA HA HA HA HA HA
JUST BEING PARANOI2
IT2
...gone. .OF COURSE.
~I TOLD SOME FRIENDS ABOUT THIS. THEY WERE POLITE ENOUGH TO NOT SAY I SHOULD~ SEE2 SOMEONE- ABOUT IT.
-I TRUST THEM.-
-I WONDER WHAT THEY SAY TO EACH OTHER. WHEN.
.ABOUT ME.
.WHAT.

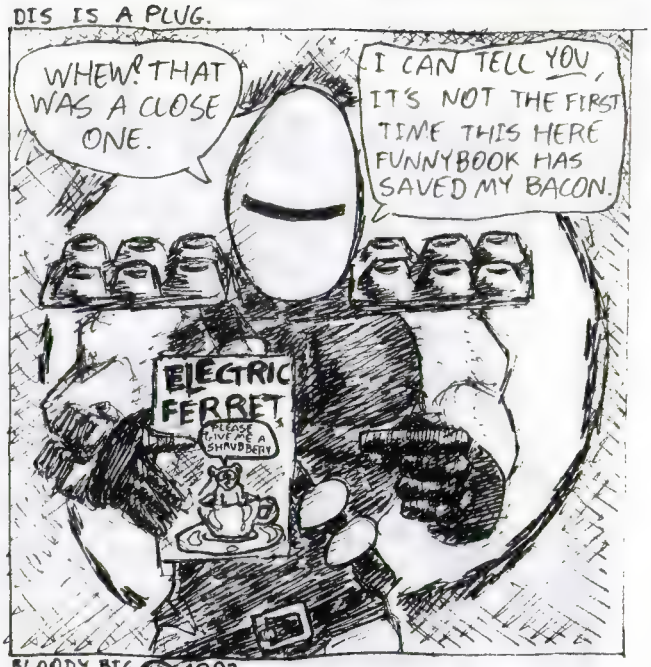
THERE! IT WAS REALLY THERE!
IT WAS!
HAH HERH! I'M SURE COOL!
—OOOOH. I... PARANOIA. I CAN DEAL WITH. BUT WHAT IF they say you SEE things if you're a PARANOID SCHIZOPHRENIC
SHIT.
—I'M NOT LOSING IT. I KNOW. DON'T THINK I DON'T KNOW ABOUT IT.
JUST GET USED TO IT.
THERE THEY ARE AGAIN—
huh! I'M NOT GOING TO TURN AROUND. I'M NOT GIVING INTO THEM....
—I wish I knew what they were up to


UNTITLED
BY LORD MORGUE
LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF ELECTRIC CUMQUAT
HOLY DOG FOREHEAD!
FREEZE! POLICE!
BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM
OH MY GOURD!
EEK!
PING
PONG
MIWEE
POK
TOK
JIMI LIVES!
CRUNCH
POK
THESE SUPER-GUYS ARE CRAZY!
TAP TAP TAP POK
BIG BANK
BOSH
POK
THANK YOU FOR NOT SPONTANEOUSLY COMBUSTING
HOLY BOILER PLATES! IT RAMMED INTO THAT BANK?
WHICH BANK?
IT'S THOSE GODDAMN SOOPA-DOOPAS?
BWAH-HA HA-HA-HA! CRINGE, YOU PUNY MORTAL WUSSIES! FLEE IN ABJECT TERROR BEFORE THE PULVERING POWER OF THE EGGMAN© AND HIS EGGMOBILE!
OHO! YOU SEEK TO FRUSTRATE MY NAUGHTY PLANS BY SHUTTING A BUNCHA SHUTTERS! (WHICH IS PROBABLY WHY THEY CALL 'EM SHUTTERS) IT IS TO LAUGH! HA HA HA HA HA!
HAVE A NICE DAY, SIR!
YEH--MISSING YOU ALREADY.
SLAM
POK
I'LL FLEX MY PECS AND I'LL HOE YOUR BLOUSE DOWN! ALL I NEEDS MUST DO IS UTILISE MY SPECIALLY-CONSTRUCTED RAZOR-SHARP PLEXI-STEEL EGG-FLIP!©
ZOKKA ZOKKA ZOKKA ZOKKA ZOKKA ZOKKA ZOKKA ZOKKA ZOKKA
GOSH, I'M SO SMART TODAY, I SHOULD WIN AN APPLE!
POK
RADIATING AURA OF UNBEARABLE SMUGNESS!
DEXTEROUS FLIP!
TIK TIK TIK POK
CASUAL STANCE!
AN EGG FLIP? AN EGG FLIP!?
HE'D BE GREAT AT BAR MITZVAHS!
WHUZ A BAA NITs MAHER?
NOW, JUST IN CASE YOU DIDN'T NOTICE, DIS IS A STICK-UP! FORK OVER THE DOUGH, TOOTS!

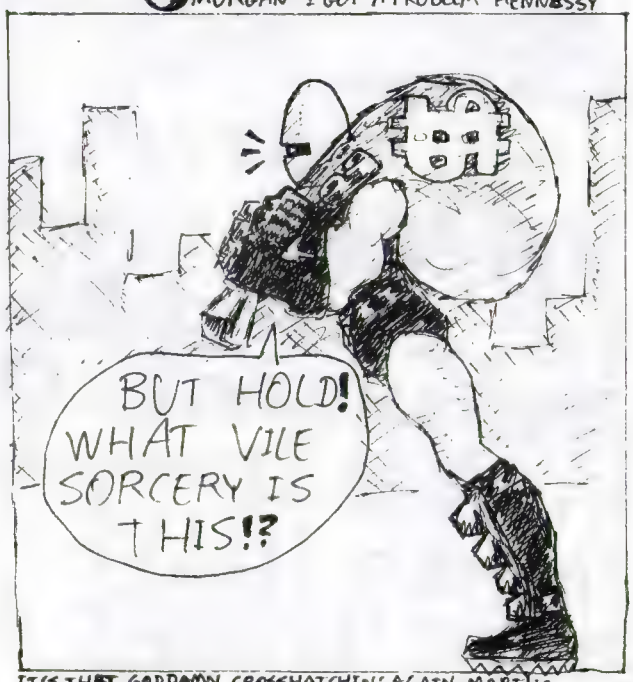

HALT, HAIRBAG! 'TIS TIME TO JOIN IN BATTLE!
HALT? VAS IST DAS HALT?
HA! YOU RECKONED WITHOUT MY TORNADO GENERATING EGGBEATER!©
HEY! CUT IT OUT, YOU BIG GOOMBAH! YOU'LL RUIN MY PETALS!
DAS IST DER PIRANHA!!©
MISTRESS OF MAYHEM! MADAM OF MENACE! MAIN SQUEEZE OF MUTILATION!
NOW POOT AVAY YOOR GOON OR FACE MY FOAMING WRATH!
NO! NO! DON'T LET IT SPIN! MAKE IT STOP SPINNING! RRAAAALLLF!
BLOODY HELL! I'M GONNER... RAAAALFFFF!
i wish i were a little bar of soap
SEE YA ROUND LIKE A FRUIT LOOP, BAY-BAY!
POK
THUD!
HALT, EVIL DOER!
GROAN WHAT NOW?
I'M CAPTAIN MIRACLE© CHAMPION OF JUSTICE© AND I HEREBY PLACE YOU UNDER ARREST, YOU NE'ER-DO-WELL!
DON'T COUNT YOUR CHICKENS BEFORE THEY'RE HATCHED, CAP-- OR YOU JUST MIGHT END UP WITH EGG ON YOUR FACE!
SHRONG SHRONG SHRONG SHRONG SHRONG
POK
AND WHILE YOU'RE PONDERING THAT LITTLE GEM, WHY DON'T YOU TRY MY MOLECULAR-MEMORY-METAL EGG-RINGS OF DEATH© ON FOR SIZE?

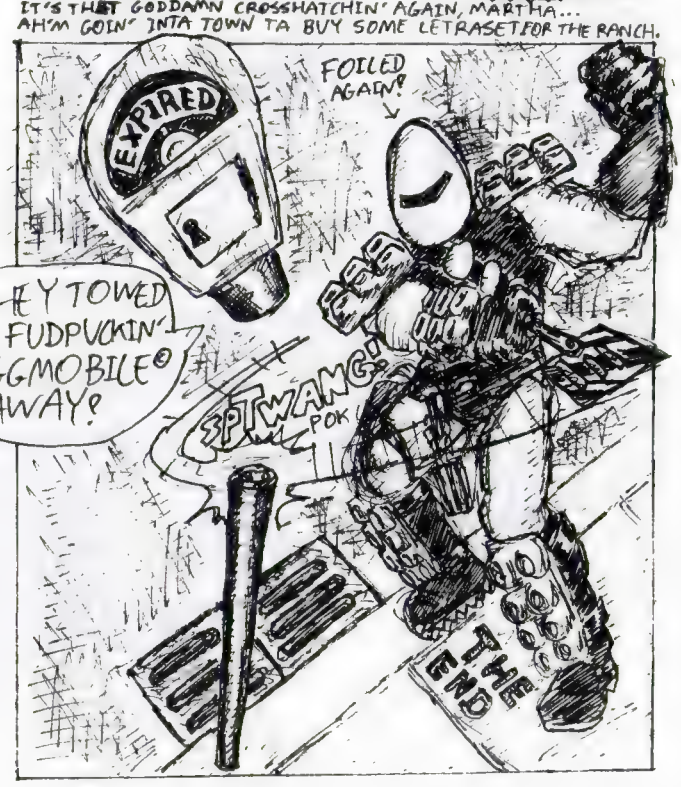

IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO REFORM, EGGMAN! REMEMBER--CRIME DOESN'T PAY!
BLOW IT OUT YOUR SHORTS, NEEDLENOSE!
HOP
HOP
HOP
HOP
HOP
FIRST PIRANHA®, THEN CAPTAIN MIRACLE®-THIS IS GETTING RIDICULOUS! I MEAN, WHAT'S NEXT, UNBELIEVABLE PERSON®?!
ASK A SILLY QUESTION...
-O.K., LOOKY-SOCIOECONOMIC MANAGERS ON TOP OF BLOOD LEECH MESA ARE THINKING OF BUILDING A RESORT WITHOUT CONSULTING MARZIPAN, THE FOUR-FOOTED TROLLOP GOD OF ZARR:-THE UNYIELDING STOCK MARKET SHARE!

THE WORST PART ABOUT THIS JOB IS THE CROSS-HATCHING-- IT NUMBS YOUR MIND AND DESTROYS YOUR SPIRIT...KIND OF LIKE LIVING IN GLEBE.

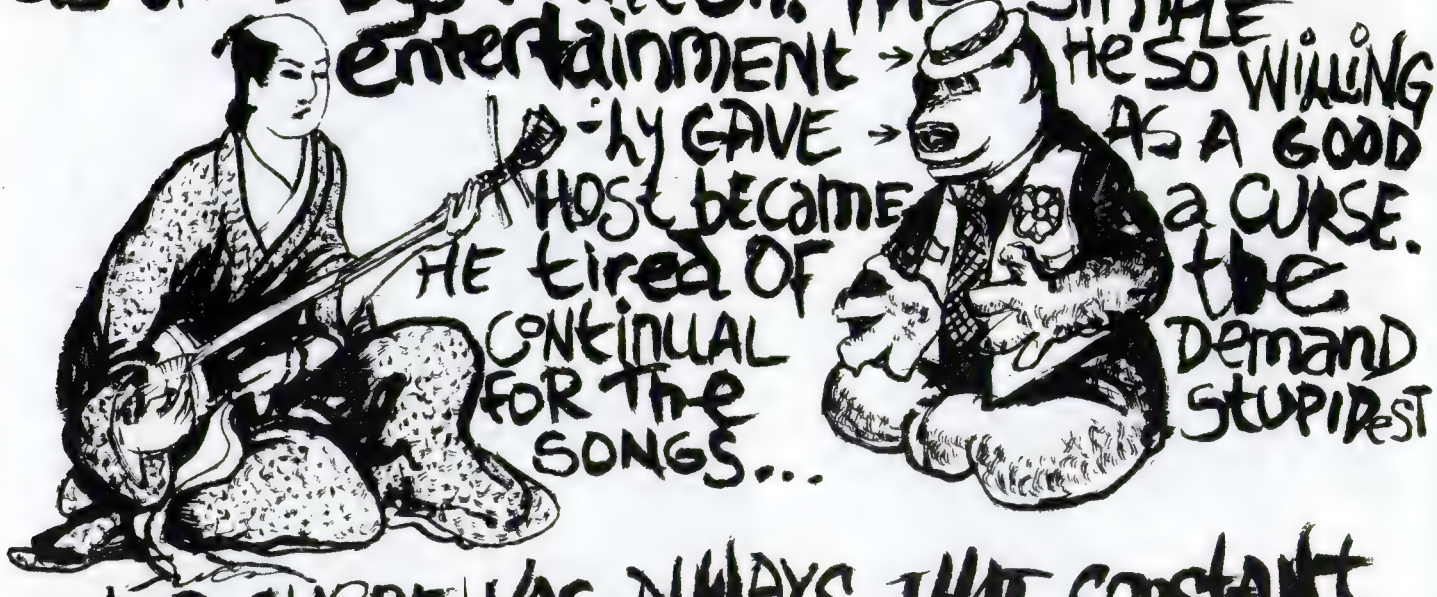

DIS IS A PLUG.
WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE.
I CAN TELL YOU, IT'S NOT THE FIRST TIME THIS HERE FUNNYBOOK HAS SAVED MY BACON.
ELECTRIC FERRET
RELEASE TO GIVE ME A SHAVD BERRY

BLOODY BIG © 1992 MORGAN "I GOT A PROBLEM" HENNESSY




IT'S THET GODDAMN CROSSHATCHIN' AGAIN, MARTHA... AH'M GOIN' INTA TOWN TA BUY SOME LETRASET FOR THE RANCH.
EXPIRED
FOILED AGAIN!
THEY TOWED THE FUDPUCKIN' EGGMOBILE® AWAY?
SPTWANG!
POK
THE END

Shunsho began to despise the stranger as the days went on. The entertainment → he so willingly gave → as a good host became a curse. He tired of the continual demand for the stupidest songs...

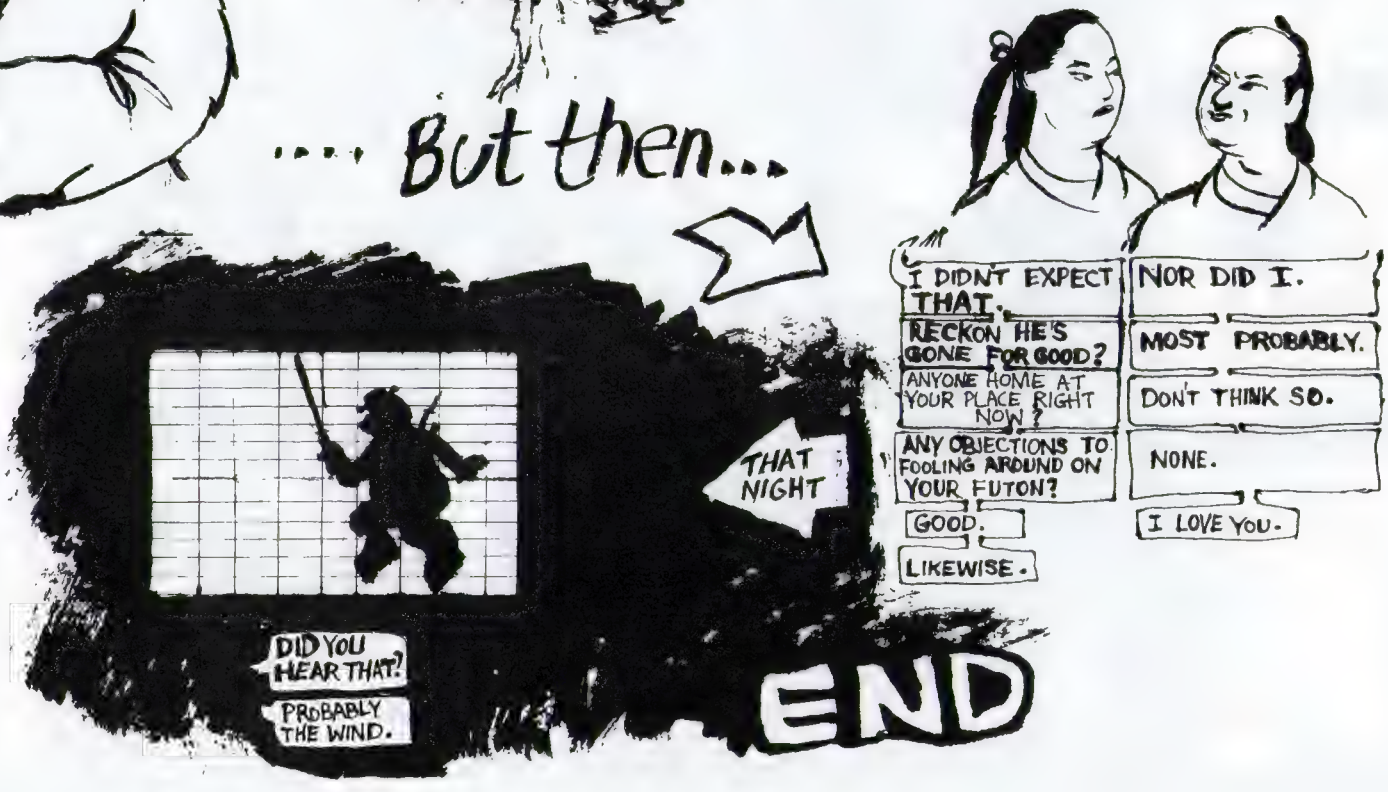


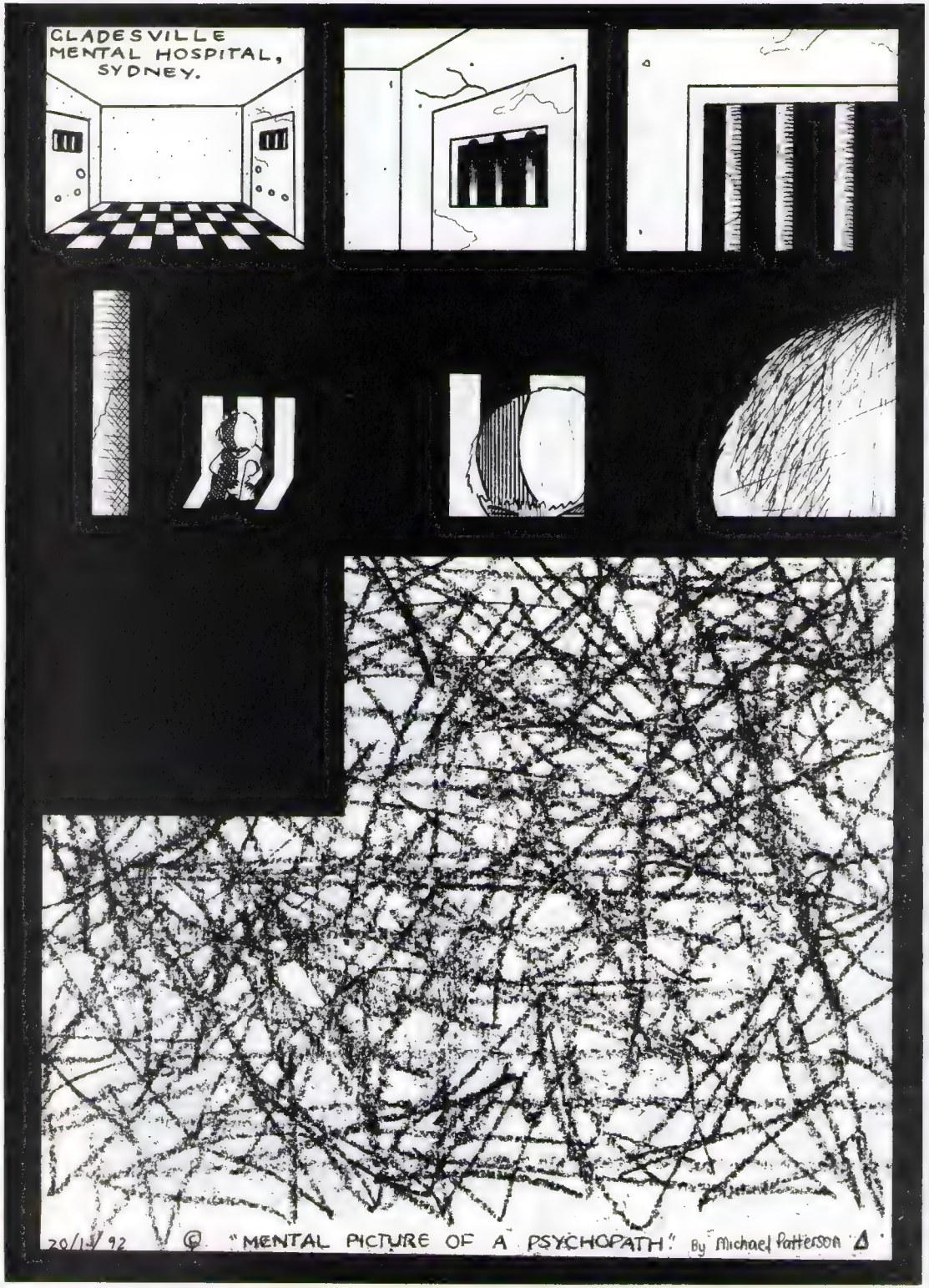
...and there was always that constant, infernal clapping! What Shunsho had at first regarded as a touching appreciation for culture he soon viewed as sheer, bloody-minded freeloading.

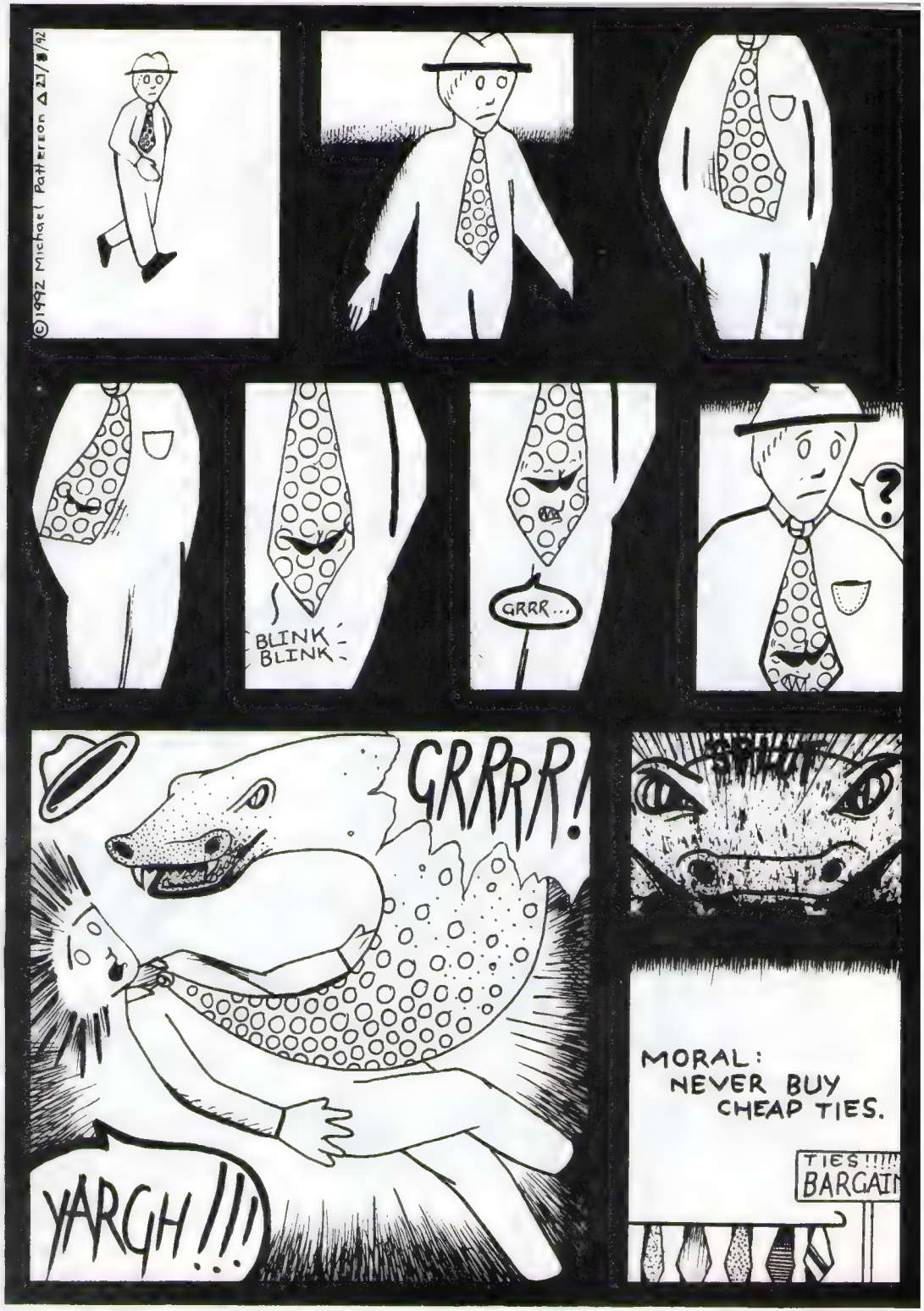
The finest haiku became the object of ridicule in the guest's inevitable mime. One more histrionic tummy-rub at dinner was enough to set the wheels of revenge in Shunsho into motion. He devised a plan.

With the aid of his partner, Mitsouko (who often far exceeded Shunshō in matters of sharpness) a plot was devised involving a blindfold and a strategically chosen piece of terrain.. and the appropriate game...

.... But then...

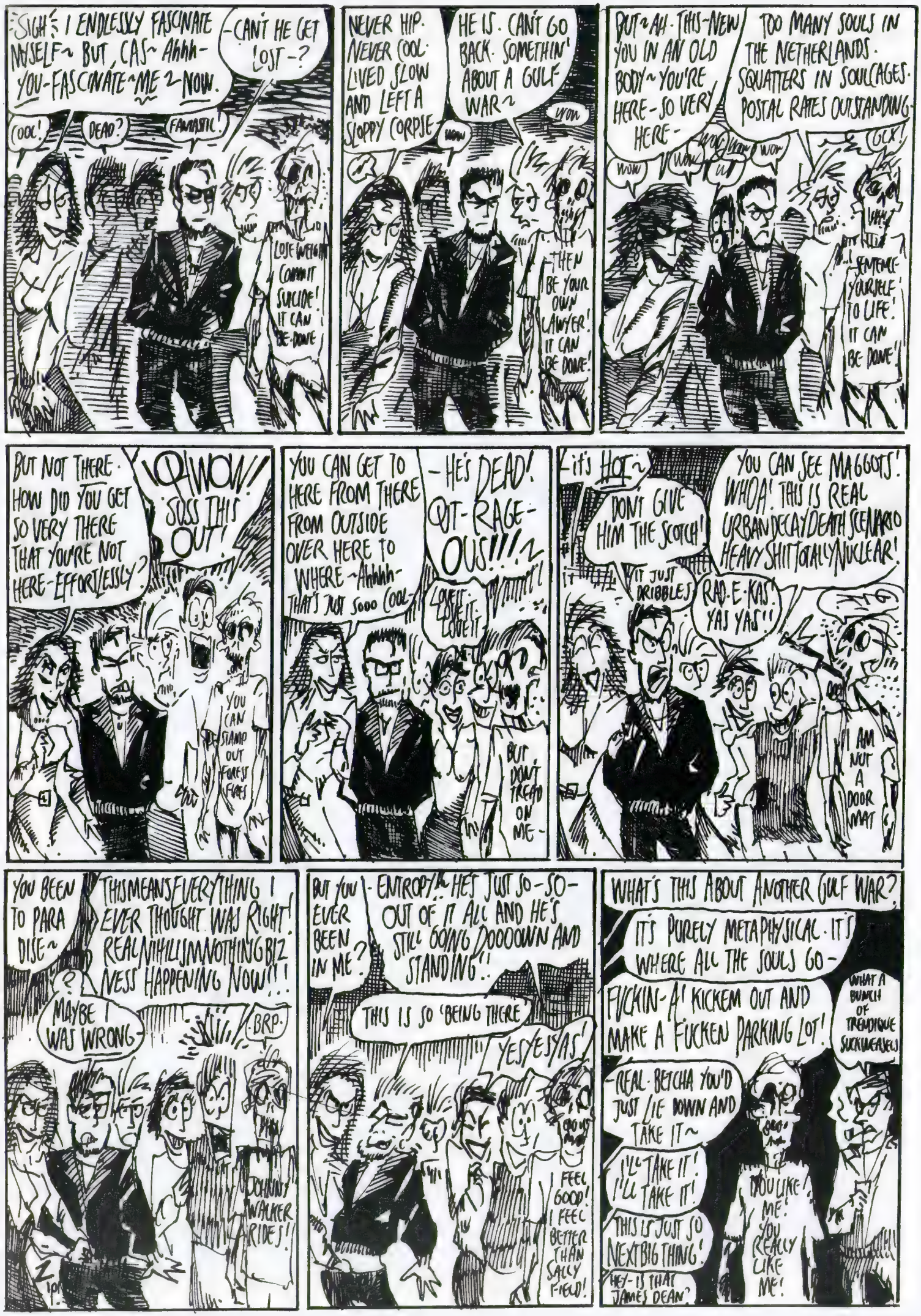



GLADESVILLE MENTAL HOSPITAL, SYDNEY.
20/12/92
© "MENTAL PICTURE OF A PSYCHOPATH." By Michael Patterson Δ


©1992 Michael Patterson Δ 27/8/92
BLINK BLINK
GRRR...
?
GRRRR!
YARGH!!!
MORAL: NEVER BUY CHEAP TIES.
TIES!!!!! BARGAIN

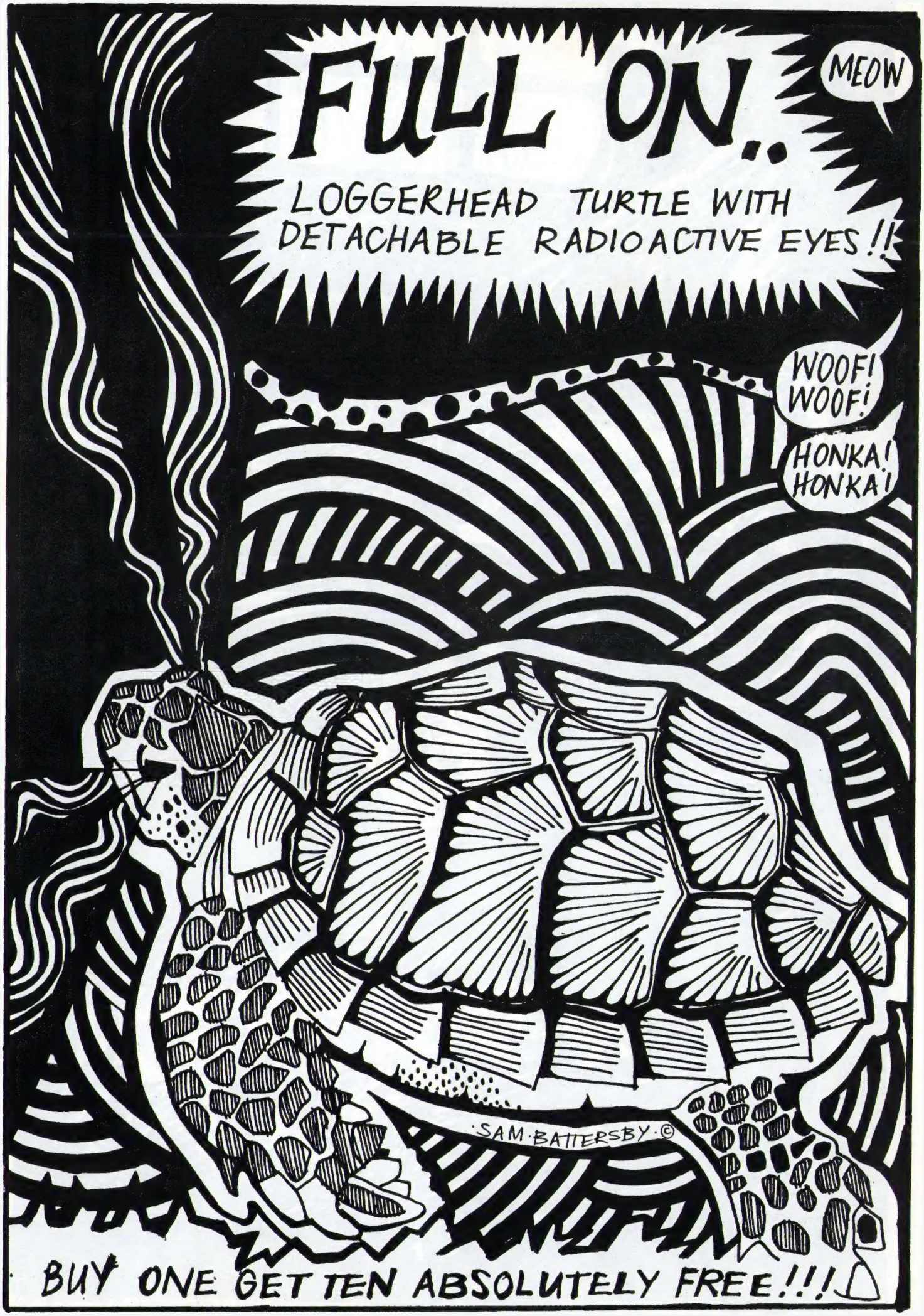
Decorum WITH BYRON STRIVER ~ JASHWORTH 11/91.
PARTIES BEEN RAGING, SURF- You bring ANY ~STUFF?
Heh. GOOD T'SEEYER.
CAN I CALL YOU BYRON?
CAN I CALL YOU "GET LOST?"
LISSEN, MATE. COULDN'T GET A FR'GGIN' THING. REAL DROUGHT. 'EY. GOT SOMEONE YOU AINT SEEN FOR A WHILE, HE DON' LOOK THE BEST.
YOU REMEMBER CASWELL?
WHERE'D YOU DIG HIM UP?
HAWHAWHAWHAW ~ S'CACK!! NAH. JUST WENT 'VISITIN', Y'KNOW?
LIFE IS NOT A CABARET AND DON'T CALL ME CHUM.
JUST CRAWLS OUT OF THE GRAVE. FUCKEN SPUN ME OUT. BEEN FOLLOWIN' ME AROUND. SO I JUST THOUGHT,
THOUGHT?
NOT SO COMPLICATED, IS IT?
JUST GREAT, SURE PERFECT BLOODY TIMING-
THIS ISN'T THE SORT OF PARTY-
EEEY- S'NOT AS IF I BOUGHT AN ABO!
ABO-RIGINAL. WATCH IT. WOULD'VE BEEN BETTER IF YOU DID. THEY'RE PRETTY COOL-
CAS IS COOL, MAN!
NOT FOR THE TUNID.
BULLSHIT. EVERYONE KNOWS SOMEONE WHO'S JUST D'ED. IT'S THAT TIME OF YEAR...
-JUST GO AROUND AND ASK. 'SO AND SO SLASHED THEIR WRISTS'- 'SUCH AND SUCH O.D'ED'- BOR-RING.
I'M WITH STUPID
WHAT'S SO COOL ABOUT COMING BACK? COMING TO GIVE US TIPS ON 'HOW-TO-DO-IT-?'
DOESN'T APPEAR HE WAS TOO SUCCESSFUL-
GRK.
IF HE WAS REALLY SO COOL HE WOULD'VE FREAKED US OUT AT THE FUNERAL-
PISSED ON THE FLOWERS AT THE WAKE OR SOMETHING-

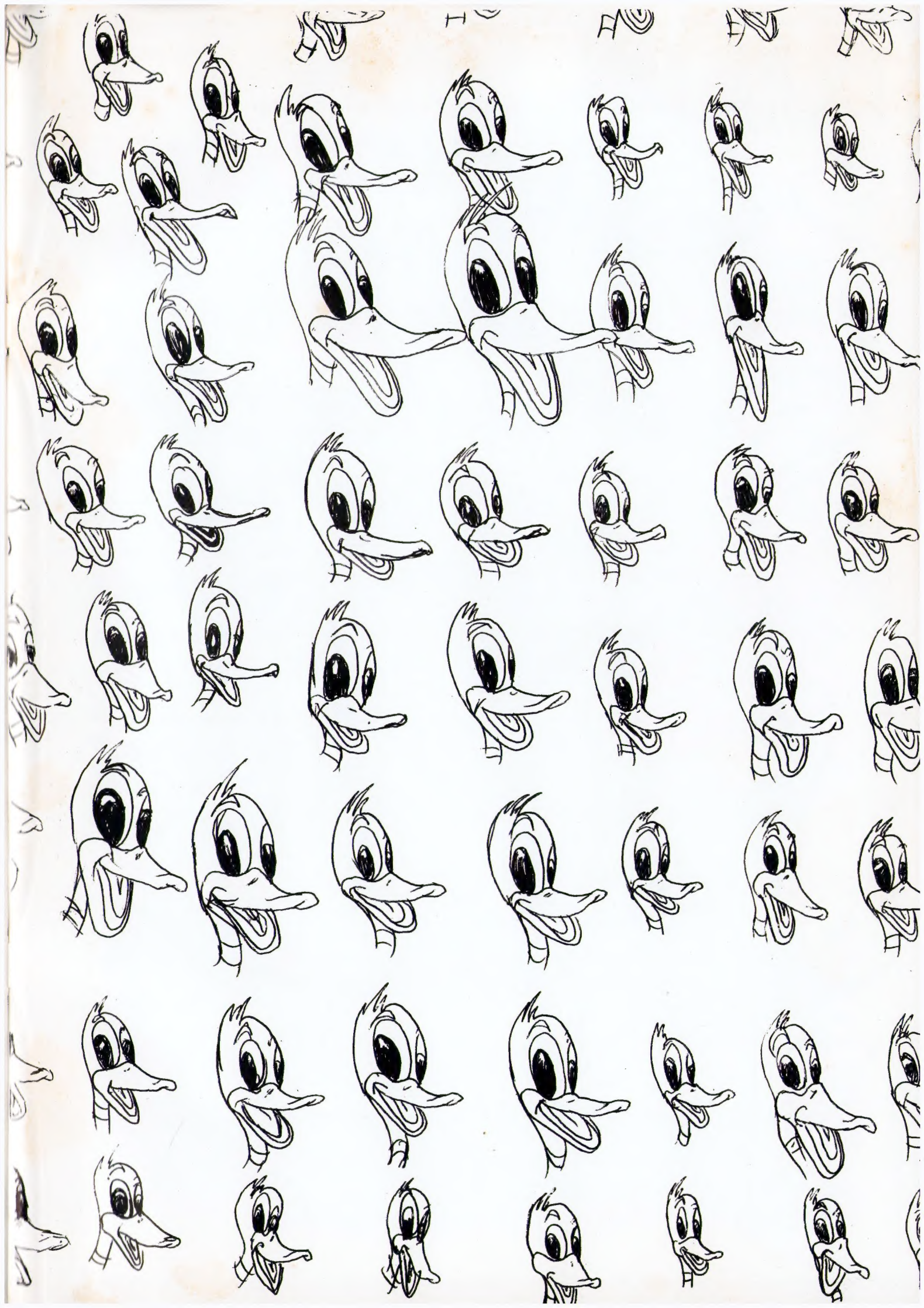
COME OFF IT, MATE! E"AD A MOST GLORIOUS DEATH! 'E'S LOOKEN PRETTY TOGETHER FOR A DUDE WHO WRAPPED HIS TOYOTA 'ROUND A POLE—
PFEH! JUST ANOTHER 'STATISTIC'- HUH!
GARALLGRK!
HAVING A WON DER FUL TIME—
'EY! ~ LEAST IT WAS ON T-V! IF HE HAD AIDS OR CANCER YOU WOULDN'TA SEEN—
SSSSSHUSSSH! ~ Not here, 'kay?
GRKLL
WHAT? WHAT'S WRONG 'BOUT TALKIN' ABOUT THAT STUFF? IT'S ALL—
YOU DON'T KNOW ANYBODY WHO'S GOT THEM - SO DON'T SAY ANYTHING. you just SOUND NAIVE ~
WISH YOU WERE ME
HI, DAVE- E WHO'S eeEE
EEEEYARK!
IAA.
NONONONO NOOMIGODNO
GLK?
WHASSUP?
NONONONONONONONONONO
DEAD PERSON, BYRON.
JUST ONE.
UH HUH.
FAMOUS?
NOPE.
SO MUCH FOR NOVELTY
NONONONONONONOMIGODNO
NONONONONONONONONONONONONONONOMIGODNONONONONONO
TEE-RIFF-FIC!
GRK?
OOG
THIS IS JUST PLAIN INCONSIDERATE OF YOU! YOU KNOW - KNEW HOW AMY FELT ABOUT YOU-
YEAH?
LET HIM SPEAK FOR HIMSELF ~
SLOSH!!
NONOK NAKNIK NAKNOOK NYUK YAKNOOG NOG
WOT ME ROT TEE?
glurkSNLUCKLE DLOOFSSH-
-gnergalk. SSSlooksH.
-hrrrrrrrr- K!
-ss.
-k.
NO SKIN OFF MY NOSE-
YOU WOULD SAY THAT, WOULDN'T YOU? -get up AMY. YOU'RE BEING NOTICED—
NOTICED? I'M TOO COOL TO BE JUST NOTICED. I'M JUST THERE. —THE EPITOME OF COOL.
RXLK.
I CAN SEE FOR SIMILES AND MILES

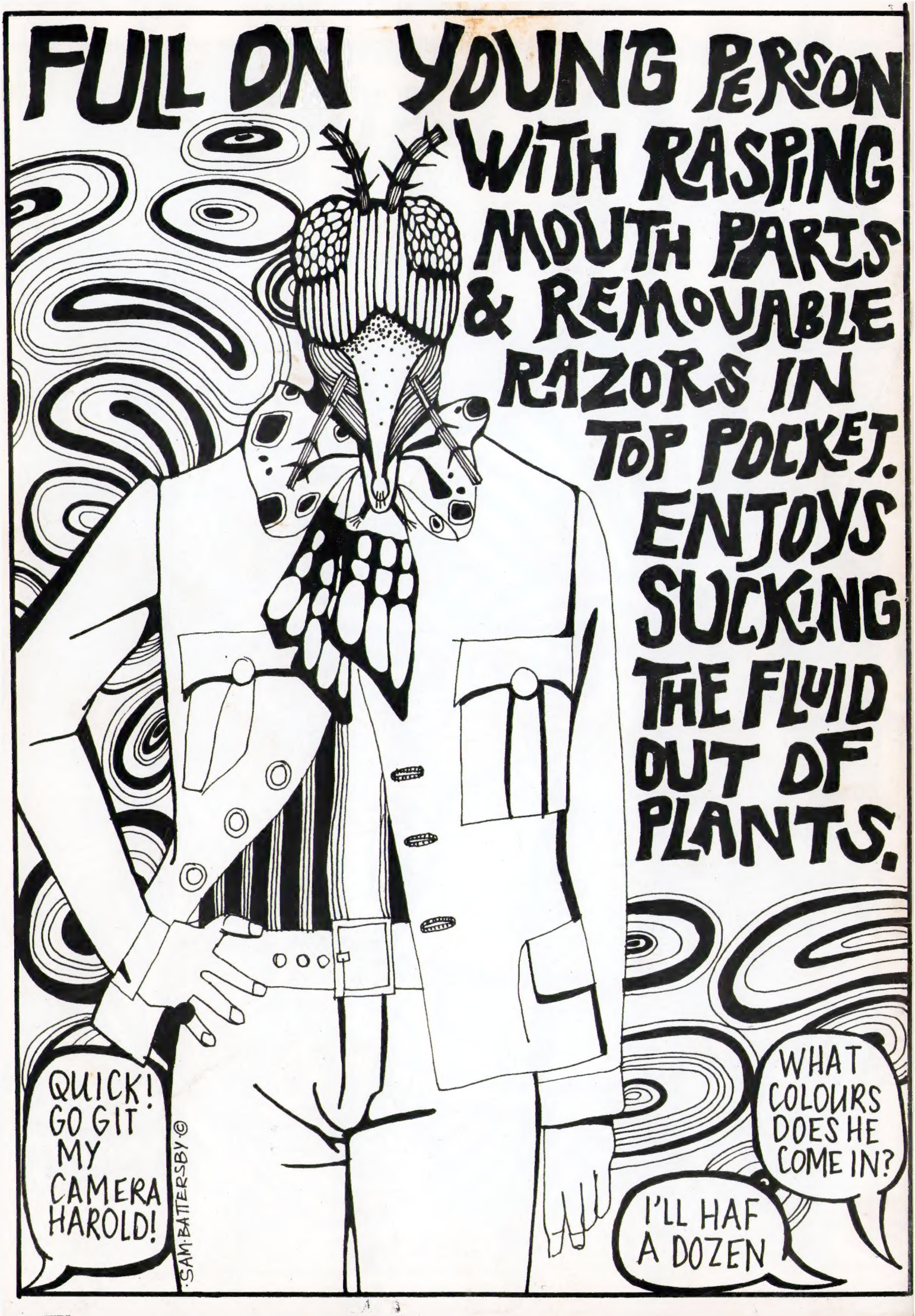

SIGH~ I ENDLESSLY FASCINATE MYSELF~ BUT, CAS~ Ahhh- YOU- FASCINATE~ME~ NOW.
-CAN'T HE GET LOST-?
COOL!
DEAD?
FANTASTIC!
LOSE WEIGHT COMMIT SUICIDE! IT CAN BE DONE
NEVER HIP. NEVER COOL. LIVED SLOW AND LEFT A SLOPPY CORPSE
HE IS. CAN'T GO BACK. SOMETHIN' ABOUT A GULF WAR~
WOW
WOW
THEN BE YOUR OWN LAWYER! IT CAN BE DONE!
BUT~AH- THIS- NEW YOU IN AN OLD BODY~ YOU'RE HERE- SO VERY HERE-
TOO MANY SOULS IN THE NETHERLANDS. SQUATTERS IN SOULCAGES. POSTAL RATES OUTSTANDING
WOW
WOW
WOW
WOW
CLICK!
SENTENCE YOURSELF TO LIFE! IT CAN BE DONE!
BUT NOT THERE. HOW DID YOU GET SO VERY THERE THAT YOU'RE NOT HERE- EFFORTLESSLY?
WOW!! SUSS THIS OUT!
YOU CAN STAMP OUT FOREST FIRES
YOU CAN GET TO HERE FROM THERE FROM OUTSIDE OVER HERE TO WHERE ~Ahhhh- THAT'S JUST Sooo Cool-
-HE'S DEAD! OUT-RAGE-OUS!!!~
LOVE IT. LOVE IT. LOVE IT
BUT DON'T TREAD ON ME-
it's HOT~
DON'T GIVE HIM THE SCOTCH!
YOU CAN SEE MAGGOTS! WHOA! THIS IS REAL URBAN DECAY DEATH SCENARIO HEAVY SHIT TOTALLY NUCLEAR!
IT JUST DRIBBLES
RAD-E-KAS. YAS YAS!!
I AM NOT A DOOR MAT
YOU BEEN TO PARA DISE~
THIS MEANS EVERYTHING I EVER THOUGHT WAS RIGHT! REAL NIHILISM NOTHING BIZ NESS HAPPENING NOW!!!
MAYBE I WAS WRONG-
BRP.
JOHNNY WALKER RIDES!
BUT YOU EVER BEEN IN ME?
-ENTROPY!- HE'S JUST SO-SO- OUT OF IT ALL AND HE'S STILL GOING DOOOOWN AND STANDING!!
THIS IS SO 'BEING THERE'
YESYESYAS!
I FEEL GOOD! I FEEL BETTER THAN SALLY FIELD!
WHAT'S THIS ABOUT ANOTHER GULF WAR?
IT'S PURELY METAPHYSICAL. IT'S WHERE ALL THE SOULS GO-
FUCKIN-A! KICKEM OUT AND MAKE A FUCKEN PARKING LOT!
WHAT A BUNCH OF TREMENDOUS SUCKUPASSES!
-REAL. BETCHA YOU'D JUST LIE DOWN AND TAKE IT~
I'LL TAKE IT! I'LL TAKE IT!
THIS IS JUST SO NEXT BIG THING!
HEY- IS THAT JAMES DEAN?
YOU LIKE ME! YOU REALLY LIKE ME!

-OKAY· HERE'S ONE FOR YOU· WHAT'S IT MEAN?
GLKK·
-don't even make convincing hypocrites-
-NOT LIKE THAT ANYMORE-
HOW LOW CAN THEY GET?
DOWN OH YEAH
IT ALL BOILS DOWN TO "GLKK?
"GLKK· YES· OF COURSE!
I'VE NEVER THOUGHT OF IT~
-I've just about had enough of this-
IF YOU PUT IT THAT WAY-
IT JUST SEEMS SO
DOWN·DOWN·DOWN·DOWN·DOWN·
DEAD GUY· THAT'S JUST SO COOL·
WOW· HOW·DO·MANAGE·IT· HOW CAN
THIS IS PRETTY 'MAZING-
I SEE THIS AS MEANING-
HEY!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE—THE GUY HASN'T CHANGED A BIT·
-he's a DRIP·
GIMP!
REMEMBER?
HARK! A DISSENTING VOICE!
YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS 'CAUSE YOU HAVEN'T GOT IT-
I DIDN'T BELIEVE AT FIRST
-YOU BUNCH OF SCAVENGING HYENAS· DEATH'S TOO GOOD FOR YOU~
SO THE 'COOL DEAD KICK' IS JUST AS THE COMPANY YOU ALL KEEP-
he's on a roll-
YOU ZOMBIE SLUGS DON'T EVEN REALIZE WHAT A COLLOSAL GIMP JAMES DEAN WAS WHEN HE WAS ALIVE—
CHILDREN SHOULDN'T PLAY WITH DEAD THINGS-
DEATH MAKES THE CHANGE? DEATH'S A LIFE STYLE?~
LIVE FAST- DIE YOUNG -HAVE A GOOD LOOKING CORPSE -JUST REMEMBER—
YOU'RE STILL BORING!!
Wither
CRUMPLE-
WHEN I'M DEAD -DON'T INVITE HIM
WHEN THERE'S NO MORE ROOM IN HELL~
THE 'DEAD' WILL LEAVE THE ROOM—

DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING?


FULL ON..
MEOW
LOGGERHEAD TURTLE WITH DETACHABLE RADIOACTIVE EYES!!
WOOF! WOOF!
HONKA! HONKA!
SAM·BATTERSBY·©
BUY ONE GET TEN ABSOLUTELY FREE!!!




FULL ON YOUNG PERSON WITH RASPING MOUTH PARTS & REMOVABLE RAZORS IN TOP POCKET. ENJOYS SUCKING THE FLUID OUT OF PLANTS.
QUICK! GO GIT MY CAMERA HAROLD!
SAM BATTERSBY ©
WHAT COLOURS DOES HE COME IN?
I'LL HAF A DOZEN